

Uncle Bentley and the Roosters
By Hayes Carruth

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The burden of Uncle Bentley has always rested heavily on our town. Having not a shadow of business to attend to he has made other people's business his own, and looked after it in season and out—especially out. If there is a thing which nobody wants done, to this Uncle Bentley applies his busy hand.

One warm summer Sunday we were all at church. Our pastor had taken the passage on turning the other cheek, or one akin to it, for his text, and was preaching on peace and quiet and non-resistance. He soon had us in a devout mood which must have been beautiful to see and encouraging to the good man.

Of course, Uncle Bentley was there—he always was, and forever in a front pew, with his neck craned up looking backward to see if there was anything that didn't need doing which he could do. He always tinkered with the fire in the winter and fussed with the windows in the summer, and did his worst with each. His strongest church point was ushering. Not content to usher the stranger within our gates, he would usher all of us, and always thrust us into pews with just the people we didn't want to sit with. If you failed to follow him when he took you in tow, he would stop and look back reproachfully, describing mighty indrawing curves with his hand; and if you pretended not to see him, he would give a low whistle to attract your attention, the arm working right along, like a Holland windmill.

On this particular warm summer Sunday Uncle Bentley was in place wearing his long, full-skirted coat, a queer, dark, bottle-green, purplish blue. He had ushered to his own exceeding joy, and got two men in one pew, and given them a single hymn-book, who wouldn't on week-days speak to each other. I ought to mention that we had long before made a verb of Uncle Bentley. To unclebentley was to do the wrong thing.

The minister was floating along smoothly on the subject of peace when Uncle Bentley was observed to throw up his head. He had heard a sound outside. It was really nothing but one of Deacon Plummer's young roosters crowing. The deacon lived near, and vocal offerings from his poultry were frequent and had ceased to interest anyone except Uncle Bentley. Then in the pauses between the preacher's periods we heard the flapping of wings, with sudden stoppings and startings. Those unregenerate fowls, unable to understand the good man's words, were fighting. Even this didn't interest us—we were committed to peace. But Uncle Bentley shot up like a jack-in-a-box and cantered down the aisle. Of course, his notion was that the roosters were disturbing the services and that it was his duty to go out and stop them. We heard vigorous "Shoo!" and "Take that!" and "Consign you!" and then Uncle Bentley came back looking very important, and as he stalked up the aisle he glanced around and nodded his head, saying as clearly as words: "There, where would you be without me?" Another defiant crow floated in at the window.

The next moment the rushing and beating of wings began again, and down the aisle went Uncle Bentley, the long tails of that coat fairly floating like a cloud behind him. There was further uproar outside, and Uncle Bentley was back in his place, this time turning around and whispering hoarsely: "I fixed 'em!" But such was not the case, for twice more the very same thing was repeated. The last time Uncle Bentley came back he wore a calm, smug expression, as who should say: "Now I have fixed 'em." We should have liked it better if the roosters had fixed Uncle Bentley. But nobody paid much attention except Deacon Plummer. The thought occurred to him that perhaps Uncle Bentley had killed the fowls. But he hadn't.

However, there was no more disturbance without, and after a time the sermon closed. There was some sort of a special collection to be taken up. Of course, Uncle Bentley always insisted on taking up all the collections. He hopped up on this occasion and seized the plate with more than usual vigor. His struggles with the roosters had evidently stimulated him. He soon made the rounds and approached the table in front of the pulpit to deposit his harvest. As he did so we saw to our horror that the long tails of that ridiculous coat were violently agitated. A sickening suspicion came over us. The next moment one of those belligerent young roosters thrust a head out of either of those coat-tail pockets. One uttered a raucous crow, the other made a vicious dab. Uncle Bentley dropped the plate with a scattering of coins, seized a coat skirt in each hand and drew it front. This dumped both fowls out on the floor, where they went at it hammer and tongs. What happened after this is a blur in most of our memories. All that is certain is that there was an uproar in the congregation, especially the younger portion; that the deacon began making unsuccess-
ful efforts for his poultry; that the organist struck up "O'erward, Christian Soldier," and that the minister waved us away without a benediction amid loud shouts of "Shoo!" "Swanny!" and "Draff the pecky critters!" from your Uncle Bentley.

Did it serve to subdue Uncle Bentley? Not in the least; he survived to do worse things.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

VOLUME XXXI.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 3, 1909.

LIKED WIT OF ARTEMUS WARD

LONDONERS FOR A WONDER APPRECIATED WORK OF GREAT AMERICAN HUMORIST.

On the occasion of Artemus Ward's professional visit to London, which occurred not long before his death, J. E. Preston Muddock says in his book, "Pages from an Adventurous Life," that the American humorist's advertisements of his "show" were as full of funny surprises as the lectures themselves. One that tickled the general public was this:

Artemus Ward Delivered Lectures Before All the Crowned Heads of Europe Ever Thought of Delivering Lectures.

And an excerpt from his lecture on "Drawing" is quoted by Mr. Muddock as a particularly delightful bit:

"I haven't distinguished myself as an artist," Ward said, in his inimitable way, "but have always been mixed up in art. I have an uncle who takes photographs in his spare moments, and I have a servant who takes everything, and see how strong and powerful it is, and yet it all works as smoothly as a watch."

One day, however, Jack was permanently disabled by being run over. He was standing on a side-track, when a locomotive, in passing, got off the rails and struck him. He tried to jump up, as if nothing had happened, but could not. Some spectators picked him up, and it was found that one of his legs was badly crushed. Great was the sorrow of all the railroad people, and especially of Jack himself. He sobbed like a child when he heard that an amputation must take place.

"The villagers, with wonderful dis-

cernment peculiar to villagers, said I had a future before me. As I was walking backward when I made my drawing I replied that I thought that my future must be behind me."

CROW WORRIED THE GOLFERS

BIRD OF PASTICIOUS TASTE WOULD SWEEP DOWN AND STEAL ONLY THE NEW BALLS.

The crow seems to be attracted to golf balls in a way wholly peculiar from the rest of the bird species. In parks where the rook and the crow abound one can notice them sitting in the trees or hopping about the putting greens in the distance watching the ball with a direct or sidelong glance expressive of the keenest interest and curiosity, which is soon translated into a desire to carry it off to the roost in the neighboring wood.

The Kew gardens adjoin the Mid-Surrey course, and in the royal preserve there used to be a fairly large colony of crows nesting among the trees. Of this colony there was one particular crow who found his greatest amusement in mangling among the golfers and in disconcerting their play by indulging in repeated predatory campaigns against their golf balls.

His policy was to hover in attendance on those players who used new white balls only. Those on which the paint had been chipped or which had been used in play for several rounds by an economical player were always rejected by this particular bird as being beneath his fastidious attention.

"It's rather be spinning up and down the road on my old engine than to be the president in his fine office. But I must submit to fate. It's kind, anyway, in the company to let me live and die among the pretty things."

Old Jack from that time lived in a house near the track and his shop. A year or two passed, and he began to fall in health. His former cheerfulness and love of a joke had gone from him; but he attended faithfully to all his duties. After a while it was reported that he frequently had strange fits of sleep-walking.

One night a locomotive was standing on the track near the door of Jack's house waiting to take out a late train. It was in the summer, and there was bright moonlight.

"Why, Jack King is up late tonight," said the engineer.

"Perhaps he's sleep-walking," returned the fireman.

As they both looked toward Jack they saw him walk down a little path, open a gate, and come out on the track. It was only a few steps to reach the waiting locomotive, and he directed his way on the side of it opposite where the men were standing.

"By Jove, he's surely asleep!" cried the engineer.

"It's almost as strange as to see a ghost," said the fireman. "He's in danger of being run down, too."

At this moment the omnibus mounted clumsily upon the locomotive. In another half hour was on the throttle-valve, and the engine shot quickly up the track. As it started, a long whistle was also given.

"Heavens and earth!" exclaimed the engineer, as he found himself on the track, with his engine rushing away from him.

"Do you think a man's asleep with a locomotive?" asked the astonished fireman.

"Jack would not have done it otherwise. He is not one to play any such trick on his old chums. Heaven only knows how it will end."

A crowd soon gathered. Great was the surprise and alarm when the truth of the case became known. Meanwhile, the locomotive, directed by the hand of the sleeping engineer, was driving up the road at the rate of at least 50 miles an hour. Fortunately, just then the track was clear for the train which was soon to go out. Jack stood up erect and proud in his old place, and not a muscle quivered as he rushed onward. Sometimes he checked up, and then awaking the echoes of forest and valley with his shrill, long whistle, he dashed forward at greater speed than ever. He next stopped entirely, and then started back at great speed. The crowd finally heard him coming. Every preparation was made to avoid danger. Switches were looked to and every thing was placed to give him a clear track. On came the locomotive with the regular signals for breaking up on approaching a depot. The crowd were awed into a painful silence as they thought that all this was being done by a mad salamander. Reaching the depot the locomotive stopped, and a road was made for it. On the road was found Jack, not asleep, but dead. He seemed to have fallen on the instant that the locomotive stopped, and his last action was to adjust the machinery so that the engine would come to a halt.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Ringo is afraid that he may be prosecuted for polygamy.

"Why, he is married to only one person, isn't he?"

"That is what he thought for a while, but now it appears that he married her whole family, and there are seven of them."

WINDMILL MADE INTO CHURCH

NOVEL HOUSE OF GOD THAT SERVES FOR SMALL CONGREGATION IN ENGLAND.

Twelve years ago, when the villagers living on the border of Reigate Heath, Surrey, England, had no place of worship nearer than the parish church, a service was held in a schoolroom close by and was so well attended that the authorities looked around for a suitable permanent building.

The erection of a church was out of the question, but there stood on the heath the remains of an old mill, a picturesque feature in a beautiful bit of landscape. Inspection showed that once the rats were got rid of a comparatively small outlay would furnish and render the mill fit for public worship, and soon it was opened as the Chapel of the Holy Cross.

The interior of the chapel arouses interest. Four buttresses, four feet thick by six feet in height, serve as rests for two massive beams which cross each other in the center and support an upright shaft cracked with age and strongly bound with iron bands. The buttresses make four natural alcoves. The entrance door stands in one, and immediately opposite is the altar; the harmonium is placed in a third, and the bellringer sits close beside it and rings his bell; the fourth is occupied by the congregation. The rent of this novel church is only 25 cents a year.

ATANTIQUITIES MADE TO ORDER.

SWITZERLAND PROVES ITSELF IN NO WAY BEHIND THE REST OF THE WORLD IN THIS CONNECTION.

SWITZERLAND WILL HAVE AN ADDITIONAL ATTRACTION THIS SEASON FOR THE TOURISTS. "THE ONE HUNDRED ANNIVERSARY OF THE STRUGGLE FOR INDEPENDENCE WILL BE CELEBRATED, AND THE THRIFTY INHABITANTS OF THE LITTLE REPUBLIC," SAYS AN AMERICAN TOURIST, "ARE WATCHING FOR THE COIN, ARE MAKING GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR THE VARIOUS CELEBRATIONS. ASIDE FROM THE PAGEANT AND OTHER CIVIC FESTIVITIES, THEY ARE LAYING IN A STOCK OF HISTORIC SOUVENIRS, FOR WHICH THEY KNOW THERE WILL BE A READY MARKET. AN INNKEEPER'S PAPER SAYS THAT ONE OF THE POPULAR MANUFACTURED ANTIQUITIES IS THE SWISS FLAG OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. A NEW ONE IS MADE TO RESEMBLE A CENTENARIAN BY A PROCESS WHICH INCLUDES FADE THE COLORS IN THE SUN, BESPLATTER IT WITH TALLOW AND LAYING IT IN THE GRANARY, WHERE THE MICE WILL GIVE IT THE NECESSARY TATTERED APPEARANCE. FINALLY IT IS SUBJECT AGAIN TO THE RAYS OF FATHER SUN, IS MOUNTED ON A WORM-EATEN, BROKEN STAFF, AND IS THEN READY FOR THE ENGLISH OR AMERICAN TOURIST IN SEARCH OF CENTENNIAL TROPHIES."

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GRAMMAR—LANGUAGE WORK BASED ON SUGGESTION—STUDY OF PICTURES, LIFE OF ARTIST, ETC., STONES OF THE MADMENNA. VERBA CLASSES—VOICE, MODE, TENSE, CONJUGATION. ADVERBS CLASSES, FORMS, USES. PREPOSITIONS, CONJUNCTIONS. SENTENCES, STUDY, SYNTAX, ANALYSIS.

GEOGRAPHY—PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY—GET CLEARLY IN MIND THE FEATURE OR PHENOMENA DESCRIBED IN THE STUDIED.

UNDERSTAND THE CAUSE OR ORIGIN OF THE FEATURE OR PROCESS. WHAT HUMAN OR LIFE RELATION AND INFLUENCE DOES THE FEATURE, PHENOMENA OR PROCESS HAVE? BE ABLE TO GIVE EXISTING EXAMPLES OR ILLUSTRATIONS.

CIVICS—U. S. CONSTITUTION. DEFECTS IN ARTICLES OF CONFEDERATION. CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT OF U. S. GOVERNMENT—POWERS AND DUTIES OF PRESIDENT-ELECTION—CABINET. TREATIES HOW MADE. COUNTY AND TOWNSHIP GOVERNMENT. CURRENT EVENTS.

U. S. HISTORY—PERIOD OF DISCOVERY AND EXPLORATION. WAR OF 1812. A STUDY OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE—ITS APPLICATION IN RECENT TIMES. THE QUESTION OF THE TARIFF—ITS RELATION TO THE TWO POLITICAL PARTIES. TERRITORIAL GROWTH, 1845-1908. MICHIGAN CURRENT EVENTS.

J. E. BRADLEY, CO. COMMISSIONER.

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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IRRIGATION IN OLDEN MEXICO.

By President Diaz,

With a view of benefiting properties that are susceptible of irrigation, the National Geographical Exploration Company made a survey of the Santiago lake, in the valley of the Guatimape river, of which the waters can be diverted to the rich Nasas region, and made reconnoisseances of the Tunal, Conchos and other rivers looking to the use of their waters for the encouragement of agriculture by irrigation. Increased interest is constantly being manifested in the utilization of water courses subject to federal jurisdiction, stimulated during the last six months by the ample resources which the important financial institution known as the Bank for Loans to Irrigation Work and for the Encouragement of Agriculture has been able to furnish to our agriculturists and by the sums assigned out of the treasury reserves for the promotion of irrigation works wherever they are possible.

As a consequence of these new facilities concessions have been granted, such as that to the San Diego River Company, the Santena Company and the Chapala Company and others with subsidies, which it is hoped will accelerate the progress of our agriculture and make it the basis of our national wealth. In the first half of the current fiscal year 142 applications were received for the utilization in different ways of federal water courses.

GROWTH OF THE DIVORCE EVIL.

By Edward Alsworth Ross.

Twenty years ago an investigation by the Department of Labor showed that 328,716 divorces had been granted in the United States between 1867 and 1886, and that divorces were increasing two and one-half times as fast as population. The recent census for 1887-1906 brings to light 945,625 divorces, and demonstrates that the movement constantly gains in velocity. At present one marriage in ten is broken, and in some States the proportion may be as high as one in four. Forty years ago the broad contrast was between North and South; but the divorce rates of North and South have been converging, whereas those of East and West have diverged. The Central States have two and one-half times the rate of the Atlantic States, while for the Western States the proportion is three and one-half.

Although the tide of divorce is rising the world over, nowhere is it so high, nowhere is it rising so fast, as in

the United States. Our rate is twice that of Switzerland, thrice that of France and five times that of Germany.

The census figures dissipate many false impressions. It is often assumed that many couples separate precipitately before they have given marriage a fair trial; but the average interval before separation exceeds six and one-half years, and is not diminishing. Since more than half the couples live together above four years, while in the majority of cases the duration of marriage exceeded seven years, it would be rash to surmise that people are forming risky and unstable unions in full view of their early dissolution.

Nor is divorce usually sought in order to remarry. In Connecticut, during a period of years, the number of divorced persons married was about 40 per cent of the number divorced in the same time. In Rhode Island, from 1859 to 1899, the proportion was only 28 per cent. Remarriage is one of those cases in which Dr. Johnson put it, "honor triumphs over experience," and it is not at all certain that the rate for divorced persons much exceeds that for widows and widowers of the same age. Certainly the restrictions that many States are imposing on remarriage do not seem to affect appreciably the divorce rate.—The Century.

MODERN DRAMA REFLECTS LIFE.

By Prof. Archibald Henderson.

The drama typical of our day is bourgeois in character, dealing with the thoughts and passions, the loves and hates, the comedies and tragedies of the sort of people we meet every day on the street. They are people with like passions as ourselves, and the incidents of their lives are constantly being reproduced around us in real life.

The influence of the first truly realistic novels, dealing with the affairs of people quite commonplace in every respect, save that of human interest or moral passion, was gradually felt in the sphere of the drama. The pedestrian realism and middle-class pre-occupations of Itchardson, of Fielding, of Rousseau, set up a movement in fiction which first met acceptance in the drama at the hands of Diderot, and found further and higher development through the instrumentalities of Dumas fils, Augier, Ibsen, Bjornson and the modern school of playwrights.

The anecdotes and adventures which constitute the material of the earlier drama have lost their hold upon the modern world because they no longer furnish us that thrill of immediate actuality, that vital interest of contemporaneous circumstance, which live only in the atmosphere of to-day.—North American Review.

A REMARKABLE MONUMENT.



COMMEMORATES THE LOSS OF A SUBMARINE BOAT.

In memory of the flooding of the submarine "Stereogustushy." A remarkable group that is to be erected in St. Petersburg. This remarkable piece of sculpture, which is to be erected shortly in St. Petersburg, commemorates the disaster to the submarine "Stereogustushy."—Illustrated London News.

"THINKING" A FLOWER.

How Katherine Consoled Her Sick Friends Without Expenditure.

"Dear Miss Katharine," said the childless, uneven writing, "the mishap school has sent me a Easter lily and it is in the window where I can see it and I love it. I could not send you any, but please I want to tell you that I thought you a flower—the buttlest white one ever had. I thought it to you before any one was awake this morning. Your Little Friend."

"JANEY."

Katherine Sedgwick felt the mist before her eyes. All through the day before she had been girding at economy; not economy in necessities—that was easy,—but the sordid economy that denied one the luxury of sending Easter flowers to friends who were especially needing comfort. Oh, for a box of silver dollars—kept sacred for flower-giving! There would be poetry in that.

And now, from a little iron bed in a charity hospital, a child who had been perhaps three times in her mission-school class had sent her this blossom—"the buttlest white one you ever had."

That was a year ago. Since then Katherine Sedgwick has given more flowers to her friends than in all the other years of her life together. Sometimes she sends them in little white envelopes; sometimes by telephone. Only yesterday she called up a neighbor whose three children are struggling up from scarlet fever.

"I want you to know that I'm thinking you two dozen pink roses," she said, after hearing the daily bulletin from the patients. "They're on the mantel in your room, reflected in the mirror. And there's a bunch of violets for that darling little Priscilla right on the white stand by the head of her bed."

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE.

David Lloyd George, who is held responsible for the rise in various taxes in England which has caused a furor in quarters affected, is the son of a poor widow who scarcely had the necessities of life after her husband died. Lloyd George was brought up by a shoemaker uncle who himself laboriously learned the grammar in order that he might teach his nephew.

Corrected by His Wife.
Hubby (modestly)—I was taken by surprise when you accepted me.
Wife (sarcastically)—Is that so? You were taken by mistake, if anything.—Kansas City Journal.

DAYLIGHT PLAN PUSHED.

Delegates Meet in Washington to Talk Over the Plan.

A "daylight hour" conference will be held in Washington that it is hoped by the delegates will influence the United States Government to authorize a change in the working hours and in the standard time of the nation. The first delegation to arrive will be from Cincinnati, but there will be delegates from most of the Eastern and Middle Western States. They are business men, as a rule at the head of large enterprises.

It is their plan that the clock shall be put ahead two hours all over the continent, so that what has been 5 a. m. shall be 7 a. m. The quitting time of the work day will be pushed two hours also, so that the workers, after the day's task is finished, shall have two more hours of daylight.

It is the contention of the advocates of daylight hours that the human being is as much benefited by sunlight as plants and animals of a lower species. They believe that the extra hours in the sunshine in the afternoon will make workers more fit for the next day's task. The plan is to move up the clock on each May 1 and to move it back two hours on each Oct. 1.

NEW LEGAL POINT IN OKLAHOMA

Minor Claims Marriage Has Given Him Rights of Majority.

Proceedings were started in the Supreme Court at Guthrie, Okla., to determine how far a minor's marriage gives him the rights of majority. The matter was brought up by an application of Franklin Springer for a writ of prohibition against W. T. Glenn, County Judge of Choctaw County, to prevent him from ordering the sale of Springer's land. Springer states that he is 18 years old; that his brother, Samuel B. Springer, was appointed as his guardian on June 19, 1907, but that his marriage on June 6, 1908, ended the guardianship.

A territorial statute gave a minor the right to control his own property after marriage, but on account of the abuse which had arisen in connection with minor Indian lands on the east side of the State, a bill introduced by Senators Russell and Keys was passed by the last Legislature modifying the former statute. Under the modified law, the minor could receive title to property, but could not convey. This suit will determine the exact effect of the law.

GRANDFATHERS RUN RACE.

Fourteen of Field of Thirty-six Complete Five-Mile Run.

It was a real grandfathers' long distance race that was run in South Chicago when thirty-six men, all over 50, started on a five-mile jaunt just to show the kid runners of the district that they were just as good as ever. The course was from 88th street and Buffalo avenue to the state line and return. Fourteen of the runners finished the race.

"I'm running to let Dr. Osler and these young athletes around here know that a man over 60 can still sprint," Joseph Killduff, 67, the oldest entrant, said before the start. At the finish it was seen that all over 55 had been eliminated. The winner was Charles Bitner, 52, a switchman. John Kane, 51, a steel-worker, was second, and Joseph Gassner, 52, a switchman, third.

FINDS GERMLESS MILK.

Government Expert Makes Notable Discovery at Cincinnati Show.

Dr. Clarence B. Lane, United States government expert, in charge of the contests at the National Milk Show, in Cincinnati, announces that for the second time the government has found milk which the tests prove is absolutely free from bacteria. The first was in Chicago in 1906, but only one sample was found germless. The second is in the Cincinnati show, and San Francisco, California, carried the honors.

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OFFER MONEY TO SIGNAL MARS.

Two newspaper owners of Fort Worth, Tex., having telegraphed Prof. Pickering of Harvard that the people of Texas would undertake to raise the \$10,000,000 necessary to test the mirror method of signaling to the planet Mars, as outlined by him recently, the professor replied that he would advise waiting until further experiments were made to determine whether Mars is actually inhabited by intelligent beings. For this purpose he would advise the creation of a great observatory in Texas, where he and other astronomers could carry on investigations of the whole subject. This could be done for much less than the sum named. Next fall when Mars is to reach its nearest point would be a good time to take such observations.

THOUGHTS ON SIGNALING MARS.

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TO FLY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Henry H. Clayton, a meteorologist, who recently resigned from the Blue Hill Observatory, is planning to demonstrate his theory of a steady planetary air current from west to east at a height of two miles or more by attempting to cross the Atlantic Ocean in a mammoth balloon. As a preliminary test he proposes to try a balloon trip from San Francisco to New York.

APPLE JUICE FROM IOWA PUMP.

Cider, pumped from a big cistern, will quench thirst at Zoor, Ohio, after next fall. The cistern, the wall of

which is of cement, has a capacity of 100 barrels and is located in the public square. It is being cleaned out and will be filled with apple juice. The cistern was used for this purpose years ago when the Zoor Communist Society was in existence. With the advent of the Rose local option law the citizens determined to restore the custom.

OMNIPOTENT FAITH.

By Henry E. Cope.

"Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed."—Hebrews, 11:3.

That is as true to-day as it ever was. Faith moves the world, and it is faith that makes the world, and it is faith that is ever making the world into new forms and leading it into new life.



THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

By Rev. John K. Kitner.

"But one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."—Luke 10: 42.

We are familiar with the history of the two sisters of Bethany, Mary and Martha. They were both pleased to have Jesus abide with them, and their home was His frequent abode.

While they both loved and doubted in Him as the promised Messiah of the Old Testament Scriptures, yet there was a difference in them, just as now there are Christians and Christians.

Martha was active and busy—very much engrossed in all the outward duties of life, as we also see from other Scriptures than in Luke 10. Mary was more quiet and meditative, but with nothing in her of a fanatical inactivity, and no charge can be laid of her neglect of the ordinary duties of life. But when Jesus visited them, on this occasion, she was more anxious to use the opportunity for her spiritual advantage, and so devoted herself to His company.

On this occasion Martha seems to call on Jesus to rebuke Mary for not sharing the duties of the household. But Jesus, with an emphasis, said, "Martha, Martha, thou art careful; over-anxious, 'cumbered,' overburdened and worried, with these outward duties, so that you are missing higher and spiritual things. You are engaged in such elaborate preparations for Me, so that you are losing higher and better things. But, 'one thing is needful'; short work and but little preparation is not so much expressed here, but it is rather the basis of something loftier than any precept of economy, the idea of the usefulness of such elaborate preparations for the present life, of this life compared with another—'Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her.'

The one thing needful, then, is not Christ, which would be derogatory to His divine being, nor religion, for both are living followers of Christ and trusting in Him, as seen in John 11. But, there is this difference between them, that Mary is giving more attention to the inward and spiritual, while Martha is engrossed more fully with the outward and temporal. While both are to a certain extent necessary, yet when opportunity is given, it is best to miss or omit the outward things rather than miss the higher and spiritual heart worship which will prepare for heart service. Such inward communion by prayer and study of the Scriptures will all the better fit for the duties of life and, so inspired with grace and strength, enable us to perform them more acceptably.

Is this not true with so many men involved in business to such an extent that they do not take time for spiritual matters, and therefore lack the joy in the strength for a higher and spiritual life? Is it not also true with some women that they allow domestic cares, or even some of the outward duties of the church, to interfere and take the place of inward and spiritual communion with God?

So what is here intended seems to be the need of a higher consecration of the heart to God and His service. The first and greatest commandment of all is to love the Lord our God with all our heart and soul and strength and mind. Then again, we are told it is only as we search for God with all our heart that He will be found of us! This is the supreme duty that is so frequently urged upon us in both the Old and New Testaments and so often impressed upon us by the various providences of life. This is the duty practiced by Christ Himself, as He so often withdrew apart by Himself to commune with His Heavenly Father. This, too, is the promise that they who wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. Is. 40: 31. And is not this the better part? Jesus answers how this is the better part in that "it shall not be taken away from her." Martha's choice of service was rather the more outward and temporal, and would be taken away from her, for this outward service would come to an end and die with her. But, Mary's part being inward and spiritual, would remain with her like treasure laid up in heaven, and would continue to the further development of a higher spiritual life throughout the ages of eternity. So, while both were real and true disciples, Mary was more interested in the higher way of arriving the inward and spiritual, while Martha was more absorbed in the lower of two ways of serving and honoring their Lord.

We need to meditate, to commune to consecrate ourselves more fully to God, to be filled with His spirit through much prayer and more study of His word, so that we might daily grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, and thus be fitted for better service here and higher glory thereafter. Paul urges this same duty in his letter to the Romans: "Be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that we may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God." Thus the Master would teach us the duty and the privilege of a more complete consecration of ourselves to Him and to His service.

SERMONETTES.

Faith is seen in fair dealing.

Joy in religion is but another word for genuineness.

Many people who want noble character are unwilling to go to its school.

There are too many people trying to make the Bible popular by using it as a club.

To follow only the light of your own desires is to find yourself in the darkness of self-disgust.

He falls into pride's pit, who passes by on the other side whenever he sees one who has fallen.

It's a good thing to plan things to their end, but there's always danger of ending in planning.

It's not the wrongs we do him that worry the great Father of us all; it's the ill we do ourselves.

The saddest thing about the life that ministers to no one is that it never knows what it has missed.

It is a good sign of sense as well as of secrecy to keep to yourself the things you do not know.

The man who has a grudge against the universe always finds all the accusations bunched there

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dread it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better and now I am completely cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No. 2, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Eastern Colorado offers the best inducements to settlers at the present time of any part of the country. Land equal to that in the older states can now be had from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre. Crops of all kinds that are raised farther east are raised there. Hundreds of farmers in the older states are selling their high priced lands, and investing where the prices are advancing rapidly. Lincoln County is one of the best agricultural counties in the state. W. S. Pershing of Limon, the County Surveyor, who has surveyed the lands for the U. P. Railroad and the Government for the last twenty years, is familiar with the whole country, and is assisting many to secure good locations. No part of the country offers better inducements to settlers or investors at the present time than Eastern Colorado.

At the Wrong House.
"No, ma'am," said the man with the valise; "I'm not trying to sell you a medicine that will cure all diseases. I'm not a doctor. I sell an elixir that keeps people from ever getting sick."

"See. You are trying to put the doctors out of business. Well, my husband is a doctor, and you can get out of here!"

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes
Believed by Experienced Physicians.
Composed by Experienced Physicians.
Marine Don't Smart Soother Eye Pain,
Dry Marine in Your Eyes. Ask Your Drugstore.

Desperate Resolution.
"Harold," said his young wife, "I am just as economical as I know how to be, and still we run behind. I believe it would be better if you took charge of the finances yourself."

The young husband paced the floor for several minutes in deep thought.

Our Own Minstrels.
"Minst Wahk, kin yo' tell me de dif'ence 'ween a teacher tryin' to ketch a train an' a 'toxicated commercial traveler?"

"No, George; that's clear over my head. What is the difference between a teacher trying to catch a train and an intoxicated commercial traveler?"

"De one am a tutor on a run an' de udah am a runner on a foot."

"Ladies and gentlemen, Prof. Glensong, the renowned tenor, will now sing a selection of his own composing, entitled 'Little Macaroonie Is My Sweet Tart.'"

Ferocious Wretch.
Family Physician.—The trouble with your husband, ma'am, is that he has overdrawn his account at the bank of Vitality.

Mrs. Gayman—I felt sure he was deceiving me about something! Doctor, I give you my word, I never knew he had any account there!—Chicago Tribune.

Appetite Calls

For food which promotes a prompt flow of the digestive juices—in addition to supplying nourishment.

Post Toasties

is a most delicious answer to appetite.

It is, at the same time, full of the food-goodness of White Corn, and toasted to a crisp delicious brown.

"The Taste Lingers."

Popular pkg. 10c Large Family size 15c

A MARRIAGE IN GREENLAND.

Trouble Occurs When Man Sees the Girl He Wants for Wife.

The courtship and marriage customs among the Greenlanders were, in early times, simple and unceremonious enough, since we are told that when a lovelorn youth made up his mind as to the girl he wanted to adorn and be useful in his hut of ice or snow, he went to her home, seized her by the hair or wherever he could secure a good grip on her, and dragged her to his own domain, where she was expected to "stay put" without any further marriage ceremony, says Leale's Weekly. If an affluent bridegroom, he would perhaps soothe her lacerated feelings by presenting her with a new lamp or some other article of household utility. No matter how willing and even eager the bride was to marry a young man, Eskimo etiquette demanded that she would resist every attempt to drag her to her new home, and she must weep and wail bitterly once she was there. Indeed, she must continue to weep and wail for some days, and even run away to her own home, but to be dragged back again. It is said that this extremely simple marriage ceremony is the only one still in use on the east coast of Greenland, and the laws governing divorce have as little "red tape" connected with them as have the laws of marriage. But it is maintained that, as a rule, married couples live on quite amiable terms, for the Eskimos are not fond of quarreling and they like peace in the house and with their fellowmen. One rarely hears quarreling and wrangling in an Eskimo home, and no class of people are fonder of their children than are Eskimo fathers and mothers. Not even the unwelcome girls are treated harshly, and as for the boys, they may do about as they will. Although they are given this large liberty, they are often less "lorth-putting" than are many of our American children.

FEARED AN OPERATION.

Found a Wonderful Cure Without It.

James Greenman, 142 East Front street, Ionia, Mich., says: "What I suffered during the worst sieges of kidney trouble, I can never express. It was nothing short of torture. In bed for three months, with terrific pain in my back, an awful urinary weakness, dizziness, nervousness and melancholy. I rapidly lost 45 pounds. My doctor advised an operation, but I would not submit to it. Gravel was forming and the urine had almost stopped. I began using Donn's Kidney Pills and after taking one box passed a stone half an inch long. I kept on taking the pills and passed smaller stones one after another until forty had been ejected. I recovered rapidly then and was soon as well as ever."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Education.

The class in very elementary chemistry was having one of its early sessions. The matter of sea water came up. "Peters," said the teacher, "can you tell me what is it that makes the water of the sea so salty?"

"Salt," said Peters.

"Next!" said the teacher. "What is it makes the water of the sea so salty?"

"The salty quality of the sea water," answered "Next," "is due to the admixture of a sufficient quantity of chloride of sodium to impart to the aqueous fluid with which it commingles a saline flavor, which is readily recognized by the organs of taste!"

"Right, Next," said the teacher. "Go on!"

A Thoughtful Hen.
As a subject of incredible tales, the hen is second only to the fish. The latest one comes from the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and concerns itself with the wandering fowl. This hen had set out to see the world, and on her way met a crow in a distant wood.

"Hello!" said the crow. "Are you not afraid, without wings, of losing your way in all the tangie?"

"Afraid? Not! I!" scoffed the hen, courageously. "Every little while I lay an egg to guide myself back by."

Fawzer!

"If I were running things," said the boarding house philosopher, "I'd put a prohibitory tariff on slang. The imported English varieties are crowding out our home product."

N. Y. Caterers Heirs to Millions.

Thomas Healy, a noted New York restaurateur, and his two brothers have received notice from San Francisco officials that they are to inherit, as next of kin, the \$1,000,000 estate left there by Thomas Fox, a California stock breeder, who was killed in the earthquake.

Captain of John Brown Dies.

Maj. Israel C. Greene, aged 85, the man who captured John Brown of Osawatomie at Harper's Ferry, is dead on his farm near Mitchell, S. D., where he had lived for thirty-six years. Greene was a close friend of General Robert E. Lee.

Accidentally Kill Her Brother.
Mrs. Steven Shields accidentally shot and killed her brother, Johnny Sullivan, 11 years old, at Bonners Ferry, Idaho. The woman was shooting at a target.

Nitroglycerine Factory Blows Up.
A nitroglycerine factory of the DuPont Powder Company located at Howard Junction, about five miles south of Bradford, Pa., exploded. Two men are believed to have been blown to atoms.

Big Snowstorm in Dakota.
Following a heavy rain for two days, snow set in Tuesday in the northern Black Hills. At Portland it is three inches deep. If the snow reaches the valleys the fruit crops will be heavily damaged.

ELECTION OF SENATOR ENDS LONG DEADLOCK

Short Story of the Great Illinois Battle Ending in Senator Hopkins' Defeat.

LORIMER'S RISE IN POLITICS

New Official Is Chosen in Springfield by the Aid of Many Democrats.

The deadlock on the United States senatorship, which ended Wednesday with the election of Congressman William Lorimer of Chicago, and which is without precedent in Illinois political history in many important particulars, began Jan. 20, when the first ballot was cast in joint assembly, Hopkins receiving 89 votes, Stringer 76, Foss 16, Shurtliff 12, and Mason 6.

Many attempts were made during the first month of the deadlock to break the Hopkins' strength. Frank O. Lowden sent an agent to Springfield and maneuvered for a month in the hope of breaking in. William B. McKinley and Lawrence Y. Sherman were introduced as dark horses, but

WILLIAM E. LORIMER.

James Greenman, 142 East Front street, Ionia, Mich., says: "What I suffered during the worst sieges of kidney trouble, I can never express. It was nothing short of torture. In bed for three months, with terrific pain in my back, an awful urinary weakness, dizziness, nervousness and melancholy. I rapidly lost 45 pounds. My doctor advised an operation, but I would not submit to it. Gravel was forming and the urine had almost stopped. I began using Donn's Kidney Pills and after taking one box passed a stone half an inch long. I kept on taking the pills and passed smaller stones one after another until forty had been ejected. I recovered rapidly then and was soon as well as ever."

Failed to get more than two or three votes. W. J. Calhoun enjoyed a brief period of mention. Edward D. Shurtliff, starting with twelve Republican votes, gained occasionally.

April and most of May passed without development. The second week in May William Lorimer began actively working for himself as a candidate for Senator, having Mr. Shurtliff's support, and claiming sixty Democrats.

On the ninety-first ballot, 135 men had been voted for during the deadlock, 114 being Democrats and 22 Republicans. Of the Democrats John C. Eastman received the highest vote, 49, outside of Lawrence B. Stringer, the regular nominee.

William Lorimer is a Republican and is serving his seventh term in Congress. He was born in Manchester, England, April 27, 1861, second son of a Presbyterian minister, and came to Chicago with his parents in 1870. His father died in 1871, leaving the family in a straitened circumstance. Soon after his father's death young "Bobby" began to earn a living. He worked his way from selling newspapers, shining shoes, through positions at the stock yards, and as conductor on the lines of the Chicago street railway to political control in the old Sixth Ward.

Wheat Crop Is Promising.
Conditions are greatly improved in the wheat belts, according to a report made up at the Miller's National Federation, in convention at the Auditorium Hotel in Chicago. The report shows that on the whole a much better crop is to be expected than last year. The reserves are not more than half of what they should be, and this is what Patten based his prospects on.

Escaping Gas Causes Death.
One man was killed and three others were overcome by gas from a leaky or broken pipe in the Illinois Steel Company's plant in South Chicago. One of the victims of the gas lost consciousness while performing valiant work in rescuing the other three, and for a time it was feared that his life would pay the forfeit.

Neighor Says Something.
The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk, but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says:

"Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk."

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away, but tried a change of climate which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum."

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum."

"My bowel became regular and in two weeks all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly."

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me so, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again."

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Work of Congress

The Senate Tuesday began the formal consideration of the sugar schedule, but did not approach a vote upon it. Instead, the time allotted to this schedule was entirely given over to speech-making, and strange to say, the two speeches on the subject, while made by Democrats, were in strong advocacy of a high tariff on sugar of all grades. The speeches were by Senators Foster and McHenry of Louisiana. Mr. Foster laughingly deprecated the application of the word "protection" to his attitude, but Mr. McHenry boldly espoused the protective theory and openly advised his Democratic friends to follow his example. He advised protection to be in the line of Democratic policy. The lumber schedule was temporarily put aside in order to permit the committee on finance to make changes in it.

For more than seven hours Wednesday the Senate was engaged in the discussion of sugar as that subject is involved in the pending tariff bill. Beginning with an effort by Senator McHenry, the Louisiana Democratic protectionist, there were four set speeches.

Three of these were in support of the sugar schedule as reported from the committee on finance, while the fourth was a plea for material reductions.

Senator McHenry made an earnest plea for strict protection, not only because of the necessity for such a policy in the interest of the revenue, but because, as he declared, such a course would render the United States independent of other countries. He asserted that there has been a change of sentiment in the South on the subject of protection. Senators Burrows of Michigan and Smoot of Utah, both members of the finance committee, also spoke in support of the committee's action. The Michigan Senator charged the sugar trust with an attempt to establish a reputation for fair dealing by pretending to be in alliance with the beet sugar interests, which, he said, was not the case. He asserted that a reduction of duties would destroy the beet industry, and thus render it necessary to send \$100,000,000 a year out of the country for sugar. Mr. Bristol, the new Senator from Kansas, was the only advocate of a reduced rate. He presented an amendment eliminating all reference to the Dutch standard in determining the grade of sugar. Referring to the attitude of the so-called "progressive" Senators, Mr. Bristol declared that, instead of wanting to destroy the sugar industry, they were the best friends of that interest, as they were of the protective policy. Their desire, he said, was to prevent graft and greed on the part of the trusts. The House was not in session.

By the decisive vote of 50 to 33 the Senate decided Thursday to postpone until June 10 the further consideration of the income tax question in connection with the tariff. Two amendments to the sugar schedule were debated.

One eliminated the Dutch standard from the tariff schedule and the other lowered the duty on refined sugar from 1.90 cents to 1.21 cents per pound.

On the first vote eleven Republicans voted with the Democrats for the amendment, on which the vote was 36 to 47. On the second only five Republicans broke ranks, the vote standing 32 to 53. Porto Rican affairs were again thrashed out in the House, the remarks being based on the bill taking from the Legislature of the island and certain powers now vested in it and providing for other reforms which it is designed to inaugurate. The action of the Porto Rican assembly in refusing to pass the appropriation bill was characterized by Mr. Douglas (Ohio) as revolutionary. The Porto Ricans had as their champions Messrs. Martin (Colorado), Garrett (Tennessee) and Larriaga, their resident commissioner. Mr. Martin protested against the Porto Ricans being made servants of a carpetbag government.

The Senate Friday adopted the remainder of the sugar schedule and the tobacco schedule as proposed by the finance committee. Mr. Aldrich agreed that the sugar schedule should be taken up again later if Mr. Clay should desire to press his amendment cutting the duties in two. Senator Aldrich of Kentucky advocated the removal of the internal revenue tax on "tobacco" and "tobacco products."

Miss De Style—Miss Erskine lost

over thousand dollars last week in cotton.

Miss Gunbusa—I didn't know she

missed it.

Miss De Style—She doesn't; but she

had her ears stuffed with it when that

wealthy young banker asked her to marry him.—New York Times.

OVER THE FENCE.

Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk, but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

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bowel trouble, with constant pains in

my stomach, back and side, and so

weak I could scarcely walk."

"One day I was chatting with one of

Crawford Avalanche.

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Entered as Second-class matter at the Postoffice of Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 3

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

The path is easy that is paved with love.

Better sweetness in the heart than greatness in the mind.

Life is not measured by length of days, but by depth of deeds.

It is of no consequence how good a man is abroad if he is really mean at home.

Home is the residence not merely of the body, but of the heart; it is a place for the affections to unfold and develop themselves; for children to love, and learn and play in; for husband and wife to toil amicably together, and make life a blessing. The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home; if we are not happy there we cannot be elsewhere; it is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fire.

Man is naturally a home-loving animal. In fact, most animals are home-loving. And when a man asks a woman to share his life, it is usually taken as a gentle hint that he wants her to make him a home and take a sort of general oversight of his affairs and a special oversight of himself. He likes to know that she does things for him just for the reason that she loves him, and is interested in him and his well-being. He loves his home more if there is some impress of her personality upon it. He likes best the meal she prepares for him. Of course, he says very little—perhaps nothing—of all this, being a man.

In too many families the mother assumes the care of everything and her daughters are but genteled loungers in the household. The work which could be so easily and quickly done if each bore a share, is left for the hands already weakened by heavy burdens, and when at last the poor household drudge dies at her post, she is remembered with pity not unmixed with contempt because she resigned the post of ruler of the household to become its slave, and her daughters are left to ruin other homes with idleness and ignorance. But there are no such daughters among Our Households.

A man and wife when irritated will often say things to each other for which they are sorry the next morning, but pride often keeps them from confessing their faults, and the little differences grow until a divorce suit or an assault and battery case results. When you have made a mistake, be man or woman enough to ask forgiveness, and you will sail along on flowered beds of ease instead of jolting over the rocky beds of discord.

No boy, no girl, can ever come to be utterly bad who remembers only love and tenderness and sweetness as associated with father and mother in the old-time home. Give them manly and womanly example, give them training, give them the inspiration of devoted lives, give them these higher deeper things. Do not care so much as to whether you are accumulating money, so that you can leave them a fortune. We really believe that the chances are against that being a blessing for a boy. But leave them an accumulated fortune of memories and inspirations and examples and hopes, so that they are rich in brain and soul. Then if you happen to leave them a fortune besides, if they have all these, the fortune will be shorn of its possibilities of evil, and will become an instrument of higher and nobler good.

After all that has been said about rare treasures of art and nature that may lend attraction to a home and its surroundings it remains that the fairest home ornaments are bright, joyous faces; and where these are wanting, all else goes for little. Bright and joyous faces always accompany warm and loving hearts which all true home-makers must possess. Hence all who intend to make homes should look carefully into their own hearts; for only when these are right can they expect their home-making to prove satisfactory. Warm hearts make bright and cheerful hearths, but the warmest heart cannot thaw the icy heart. Love is the great home-maker, that makes even the drudgery of housekeeping a pleasure, and home life a foretaste of the bliss of heaven. One cannot get too much love into one's home-making, but easily too little.

Voluntary obedience in the home and not compulsion, is what is wanted and the parents that are even-tempered, not harsh or unjust, are teaching this lesson most successfully. A mother and father that have not learned

self-control, are not capable of controlling children. It is a common thing to many to lead the child the way it should go, for it is very necessary that parents follow the same path; we can't preach any more than we live, and the sermons from which the child draws his ideas take place in the home—no teacher, no minister can do the parent's work. Your child has a body, mind and heart, all in your keeping; if you do your work well, when life's fatal fever shall have passed, for you, the memory of your children will go back to you, with gratitude that they were sent out in the world with sound bodies, cultivated minds, and pure hearts.

"Be Courteous" At Home.

Why not be polite? How much does it cost to say, "I thank you?" Why not practice it at home—to your husband, to your wife, to your children, to your domestics? If a stranger does you some little act of courtesy, how sweet the smiling acknowledgment! If your husband or wife, ah! "it's a matter of course"—no need of thanks. Should a visitor or acquaintance tread on your dress—your best, very best—and by accident tear it, how profuse you are with your "Never minds," "Don't think of it;" "Accidents will happen." If a husband does it, he gets a frown, if a child, it is punished. Ah! these are little things, say you. They all tell mightily upon the heart, let me assure you; and little as they are, they disturb peace or create pleasure in the family circle. A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion. He does not see anything to apologize for—"never thinks of such matters." Everything is right, cold supper, cold room, crying children—"perfectly comfortable!" Goes home, where his wife has been taking care of the children or attending the sick, and working her life almost out. Then he does not see why things can't be kept order; "there never was such cross children before!" No apologies accepted at home! Oh, why not look at the sunny side at home as well as abroad, and try pleasant words instead of surly ones! Why not be agreeable at home? Why not use freely that golden coin of courtesy? How sweetly those little words sound, "Many thanks," or "You are very kind!" Doubly, yes, thrice sweet from the lips we love, when smiles make the eyes sparkle with the light of affection! Be polite to your children. Be courteous to your servants. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare, to grow glad at your approach, to bound away to do your pleasure before the request is half spoken? Then, with all your authority, mingle kindness and cheerfulness. Brothers and sisters, be amiable, be courteous among yourselves and your servants.

A Thrilling Rescue,

How Bert R. Lean, of Cheney, Wash., was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world. "A hard cold," he writes, "brought on a deplorable trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$10 to \$15 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I called Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough its supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co. & Co.

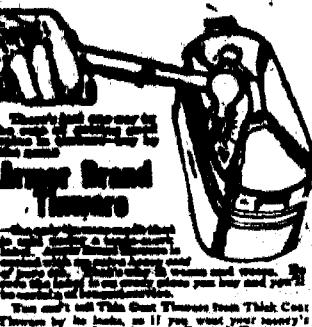
A BILL.

To create a commission to be known as a public domain commission; to provide for the appointment of such a commission and to fix their terms of office; to prescribe their powers and duties; to make an appropriation to carry out the provisions of this act; and to repeal all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN ENACT:

SEC. 1.—There shall be a commission to be known as the "Public Domain Commission" composed as follows: the Auditor General, the Commissioner of the State Land Office, the Secretary of State and three members to be appointed by the Governor; one from the Board of Regents of the University of Michigan, to be nominated by said Board, one from the members of the State Board of Agriculture, to be nominated by said Board, and one member from the Board of Control of the College of Mines at Houghton, Michigan, to be nominated by said Board. The terms of office of the members of the said commission shall be co-terminous with their respective offices. When the terms of the regent, member of the State Board of Agriculture and the member of the Board of Control of the Michigan College of Mines shall expire, by the termination of their respective offices as Regent, member of the Board of Agriculture and member of the Board of Control of the Michigan College of Mines at Houghton, the Governor shall appoint their successor in the same manner as herein provided by law.

SEC. 2. As soon as practicable after the going into effect of this law, the said commission shall meet in the office of the Commissioner of the State Land Office at Lansing, and shall organize by selecting one of its members Chairman and shall appoint a Secretary and shall arrange for a time and place or places of holding regular meetings of the commission and for such special meetings as shall be necessary. The Secretary shall be chosen from among men known to have good general knowledge of all matters pertaining to the laws governing



EXCURSION

SUNDAY

June 6, 1909

(Returning same day)

TO

Bay City \$1.40

Saginaw \$1.60

Special train leaves 7:00 a.m.

FOR PARTICULARS

Consult Ticket Agent

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Prejudice Against Glasses.

Many persons are prejudiced against the wearing of glasses and sometime positively decline to use them even if they are imperatively needed. They may be sensible persons and display good judgment in other matters, but in this one respect they act most foolishly and without any reason. A contest with nature is hopeless and it is the part of wisdom to yield gracefully to the first summons to surrender.

Let me examine them to-day

C. J. Hathaway
Jeweler and Optometrist.

Don't Forget
BY CALLING

2

The People's Market

will deliver to you anything in choice cuts of

BEEF,

PORK,

VEAL,

OR MUTTON.

Also a fine line of Smoked HAMS

BACON

AND SAUSAGES.

FISH THURSDAY & FRIDAY

Reforestation Bill Passed.

Milks Bro's.
GRADUATION
GIFTS.

Suitable presents can be had from our store for

COMMENCEMENT

We could suggest

A Dainty Watch
A Fob or
Bracelet.

Many other beautiful things to select from also.

Let us help you select your gifts.

C. J. HATHAWAY

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Cannot Be Better.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklin's Arnica Salve. It is the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sores Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands its supreme. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co's Drug Store.

To Keep Light Dresses Clean.

Magnesia may be obtained either in powder or in square cakes, and it is very effective in cleaning laces and delicate fabrics. Sift or rub it on the parts to be cleaned, and lay them away in a box or drawer where they will be undisturbed for a day or so, and then shake them out. It is a very good plan to apply the magnesia in this way when putting away party dresses that have become slightly soiled. The magnesia absorbs the dust, and when you take the dresses out to wear them the next time they will be fresh and dainty. The magnesia is also effective, when applied in the same way, for removing grease-spots. Woman's Home Companion sold during the preceding month.

A PRETTY PICTURE

doesn't come by chance,—design, grouping, finish, all play their parts.

LOCKETS, BRACELETS, CHAINS

of charming design are the result of art and skill in fashioning. All these meet and blend in unison in our handsome jewelry displays. For the correct thing see us. All goods warranted.

A. PETERSON

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver.

1878.

1909.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS

SHOES, HARDWARE,

FLOUR, FEED,

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND,

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

We only wish for you to

Take a Peep

at the enchanting array of

SPRING AND SUMMER MERCHANDISE

we now are showing, this means that you will buy your outfit for the season at our establishment.

This means that you will get the quality you wish.

The Style you desire and at the prices not exorbitant.

We have none but pleased customers, because we do not permit our sales people to force a purchase.

We respectfully invite you to come to our store and take a Peep at the new goods.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Mortgage Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Louis R. McCurdy, bachelor, to Thomas L. Wilkinson, dated Oct. 15th, 1907, and recorded Oct. 30th, 1907, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, State of Michigan, in Liber G of Mortgages, page 513. There is claimed due at this date two hundred eighty dollars, and no proceedings at law have been instituted to recover same.

Now therefore by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided on Monday the 30th day of August, 1909, at 10 o'clock a.m. at the front door of the court house, in Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage will be sold at public auction, to satisfy amount then due, with costs and attorney fee, to wit: the following described premises in the township of Grayling, County of Crawford, State of Michigan. West half of the north east quarter of section two, township twenty eight, north of range two west, eighty acres more or less.

Dated, Grayling, Mich., May 25th, 1909.

THOMAS L. WILKINSON,

Mortgagor.

S. H. KELLEY,

Attorney.

June 3-13.

As Frances Put It.

Little Frances had begun to write letters under the supervision of mamma. Recently her mother was away on a visit, and Frances decided to write to her without help. She managed along and the new mode of spelling in one sentence: "Grandma got a letter from Anty and the news is it sold her out."

FOR S. S. MARIE, PORT ARTHUR, FORT WILLIAM AND DULUTH Steamers leave Barrie 3:30 p.m. May 19, 22, 29, 31, June 5, 9, 12, 15, 18, 21, 24, 27, 30, July 3, 6, 9, 12, 15, 18, 21, 24, 27, 30, Aug. 3, 6, 9, 12, 15, 18, 21, 24, 27, 30, Sept. 3, 6, 9, 12, 15, 18, 21, 24, 27, 30, Oct. 1, 4, 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 22, 25, 28,

Crawford Avondale

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 3

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.00 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

A needed rain came Tuesday.

For Rent—A small house on the south side. Enquire at this office.

August Amos is busy building at the Lake.

Hal Davis has gone to New York on business.

Cut Glass makes a nice wedding present. C. J. Hathaway can supply you.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price call at the AVAHLANCHE office.

For first class leather well work stores, Ingalls Finch, Pete Cheney, Miss.

Mr. Fred Alexander and Mrs. Alexander have been in Detroit for a few days.

To Rent—A good six room house near the Danish church. Enquire of T. Boesen.

L. Fournier has been on a business trip to Detroit and vicinity for the past week.

Mrs. Lizzie Foley was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Collen, the first of the week.

Don't forget to go to the Odd Fellow Memorial Day service at the M. E. Church next Sunday.

Miss Marion Callaghan, superintendent of Boyne Falls schools, is visiting her sister in Grayling.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. A. Pond on Friday afternoon June 4. Lunch will be served.

Step-Mother and wonderful Eggs is the title of the beautiful hand painted colored film at the Temple Theatre tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ayers and family were in Grayling, a few days last week, returning to their home Monday.

Our village is being infected with a mild form of measles. We have heard of no severe cases, but the number seems increasing.

Judge Bateron looks a little peaked yet from his illness, but was able to come down Monday and take his place in the ranks with the "old boys."

Plumbing' work, Plumbing Goods, Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Closets, Kitchen Sinks and Range Boilers. Show Room, Cedar St. F. R. DECKER.

Last Saturday was a busy day in our town, every township in the country was well represented and our "Counter Jumpers" were kept on the hop all day.

Three good work horses for sale and one colt coming 1 year old. Call on Henry Ashenfelter near the Love School house in Beaver Creek, or address him at Grayling.

Meadames McDonald and Fehr will entertain the Ladies Union at the home of Mrs. McDonald, at their regular business meeting, Friday, June 4th. Come prepared to sew.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Briggs of Roscommon were here on decoration day, which they have not missed for fifteen years. Their many friends gave hearty welcome.

Members of the C. E. Society will please be present at meeting Sunday 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. Business of importance will be brought up at that time.

S. B. Brott is the champion raiser of Speltz in this county. He had over 300 bushels last year and will double it this. If more of our farmers would sow it, they would not make a mistake.

A. E. Lewis, one of our pioneers, whose home was about five miles south west of the village has been visiting old friends here for the past week. His present home is near Standish.

After the decoration day exercises a banquet was given in honor of the veterans here by the W. C. R. at their hall and by the Ladies of the G. A. R. at the new Odd Fellows hall. Both spreads were fit for kings, and highly appreciated.

Walter Love writes from Kopiah, Washington, that he struck his job with Arthur Brink, an engineer in the mines, as soon as he reached there and is greatly pleased with the outlook, only waiting for his family, who will go in a few days.

The total number of pupils for whom primary school money was apportioned in May for this county is 1,123, giving us \$5,663.00, as follows: Beaver Creek, \$530.00; Frederic \$1,110; Grayling \$2,946.00; Maple Forest, \$810; and South Branch, \$170.00.

Two of our citizens went fishing Monday, to escape the crowd in the village. While in their boat one of them had a patriotic streak and the "Flag" was unmercifully dipped to the bottom of the river. Don't ask "David" about it, for he is hardy dry yet, and quite sensitive.

Two shooting galleries on Michigan Avenue, and liberally patronized.

The numerous autos in town give our streets a metropolitan appearance. Mrs. W. H. Wallace and Mrs. Alice Scott were in Grayling Tuesday attending a meeting of the Royal Neighbors.—Roscommon Herald.

No, it was not an earthquake that started our citizens Thursday evening and Friday morning, but Harvey Anderson blasting out a few huge pine stumps in the north part of the village.

By a new law, free lunches are barred from saloons. Nothing eatable can be served except crackers and pretzels; salt herring are on the prohibited list. The new law goes into effect Sept. 1st.

Wm. Mortinson left for the West yesterday to recover his health. He will stop off a few days at Saginaw where his parents will join him. His many friends regret his going, but hope for his return with good health.

There will be an Ice Cream Social held in the M. P. Church on Friday June 13th from 5 to 9 o'clock. Proceeds for the benefit of Pastor. The drawing of the prize ticket for the quilt will take place on that occasion. All are cordially invited to attend.

Last Friday evening was delightful, and it seemed as though it was being enjoyed by all our citizens, as they strolled about the streets, and thronged about the park, listening to the music of the "Beat Band" in northern Michigan, in their second open air concert.

The trout fishing season was put back to old dates, from May 1 to September 1. The black bass closed season was made from Feb. 1 to June 15, limiting the number to be caught at 10, and the smallest fish to be caught at 10 inches.

The stars and stripes were much in evidence at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath, but the beat of it all, so far as "Old Glory" is concerned, was the presentation of a beautiful silk flag by the W. R. C. to the church in memory of the occasion at the close of the memorial sermon by the Pastor. The presentation was made by Mrs. Knight of the W. R. C. and responded to by Mr. Failing on the part of the church.

We note the following business changes in the village this week, Silas Body has taken possession of the south side grocery store, which he bought of W. Loye. He is putting in a first class stock and we predict success for his enterprise. Simon Civera succeeds N. P. Michelson as landlady in the Manistee House and J. LaBeef succeeds McMahon in the McKay house. We hear that Michelson will go to Nellaville, the new town of Michelson & Sons Lumber Co., while McMahon remains in Grayling.

According to the new Calendar of the University of Michigan, just issued, there were 957 persons who graduated from the University during the year 1908. Of this number 323 received the degree of A. B. from the Literary Department. Of the advanced degrees five received the degree of Master of Science in Forestry; three received the regular degree in Master of Science and thirty-six received the degree of Ph.D. There were 188 graduates from the Engineering Department; 74 from the Department of Medicine and Surgery, and 215 from the Law School.

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DECORATION DAY.

Monday was an ideal day, and the program for the decoration exercises as published last week was fully carried out. The Citizen's band did credit to themselves, and the high school choir gave eminent satisfaction, while the Flag Drill by a score of little tots from the first grade of our school was as fine as could well be, showing, not only the brightness and intelligence of the pupils, but the perfect drill which they had received from Miss Russell, their teacher. The tribute to our departed sailors and marines, as paid by the ritual exercises of the W. C. R., was very impressive as they cast a wealth of flowers on the rushing waters of the river, giving the thought that they might be carried by varying currents to the watery graves of those who fell in warfare on the seas. The opera house was crowded as the few grayhaired veterans were seated in the front of the body of the house, with their auxiliaries on either side, and many a heart beat faster and many an eye grew dim with tears in the solicitude of the hour as they listened to the prayer of Rev. Houston followed by the oration by Rev. J. H. Fleming touching upon the national ideas and ideals which led to the "irrepressible conflict" by which our nation was saved, through the patriotism and devotion and bravery of the departed heroes whose memory we had cherished, and whose graves we had met to decorate with flowers. At the close of these exercises the long procession was formed and marched to the cemetery, the school children bearing flowers which were tenderly placed on every grave where a flag had been planted, and then all gathered over the mound, dedicated to the unknown graves of heroes, where the ritual service of the Circle was given.

High School Notes.

There was no school Monday on account of Decoration Day.

The school choir gave two selections in the Opera House Monday afternoon at the request of the G. A. R.

Last Thursday evening the Junior class gave another one of their stereopticon entertainments. It was a trip around the world, showing all the beautiful cities and lakes, people and their mode of living.

Ancient History class finished the book and is reviewing.

The Latin 1st class is also reviewing.

Modern History class is studying England. American History class will commence reviewing next week for the teacher's examination.

Algebra class completing radicals. First Geometry class is just completing book three. This class has already finished first semester work and will have no difficulty in completing the subject next year.

The Seniors are making an effort to secure Cora Vandeweer for the vocal selections for commencement.

Don't forget the Baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening, June 20th at the Presbyterian church by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming.

Owing to the slight misunderstanding on the part of the makers of Chemistry and three of our Seniors there will be another examination in the near future.

Physics class is reviewing twenty-five pages daily, preparatory for the examination.

Some gleanings from the recent examinations: What is a landlocked island? An island tied to the land so it cannot get away.

How is the Indian and Pacific ocean connected? A student looking on map replies, By arrows.

What is a cauliflower? A cabbage with a college education.

What is an abstract noun? An abstract noun is the name of something that has no existence. For example, Goodness.

The Presbyterian church was well filled last Sunday in the attendance for the memorial service, for veterans of the Civil war. The number of attending veterans was small, only fifteen being present, where but a few years ago when lumbering was at its height and had always been an ardent woodsmen until a couple of years ago when he purchased a farm to which he has since devoted his time. The M. E. Church society gave up their regular morning service to unite in this. Special music was provided by the high school choir, assisted by Mr. C. J. Hathaway, and Miss Mielstra, whose rendition of the Soprano Solo "Teeling on the Old Camp Ground", with full chorus, gave much pleasure. The memorial sermon, by Rev. J. H. Fleming, was a masterful effort, and pronounced among the best ever delivered here, every sentence being especially appropriate and paying just tribute to the memory of our departed heroes.

The statement made in a Detroit paper that orders are not coming in as fast as last year at the Jackson binder twine plant is not based on facts. At this time last year about 900 club orders for 1,000,000 pounds of twine had been booked, while now 1,200 orders for nearly double that amount are already on the books. During the last ten days over 300,000 pounds have been ordered. Still, the raw material used, made a sharp advance last week of over one cent per pound. The main reason for the increase of orders over last year is no doubt due to the universal satisfaction the twine gave to the farmers.

Charles Gregory of Bay City made a pleasant visit last Friday evening. He was enroute to Lowell on one of his fishing trips, which he has made to the AuSable waters for the past thirty years. Mr. Gregory is one of the men who "does things" and with his brother, who about thirty years ago started a small job printing business in Bay City, has grown to be one of the first of their class in the state, and next month will move again into their own building the finest, and best equipped of any printing plant in the state. Mr. Gregory is enthusiastic over the future of Bay City, and glories over their new hotel and the river park now being made, and predicts the greatest "Home Coming week," July 4 to 10, ever known in Michigan.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYSON MICHIGAN

SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

Sunday. New York police stopped Emma Goldman from making speech.

Chicago Presbyterians celebrated four hundredth anniversary of John Calvin with special services.

Army of detectives failed to get any clew to the men who held up the Union Pacific Limited near Omaha, so well laid were the plans of the robbers.

A dispatch from Washington told of plans of retrenchment on the part of cabinet officials and said Secretary MacVeagh will give careful study to all estimates.

Monday.

Free lumber proposition was defeated in the Senate by decisive vote; Dolliver afforded surprise by voting with conservatives.

United States Supreme Court declared Tennessee sheriff, deputy, and four others guilty of contempt in connection with lynching of negro.

Judge Landis in Chicago imposed \$1,000 fine for rebating on A. Booth & Co.; assets transferred to Booth Fisheries Company for \$1,000,000 paid to receiver.

Tuesday.

Joseph Schurmann of Chicago trundled wheelbarrow all the way to New York and won a \$1,000 wager.

Boston reported that Swift & Co. and Armour & Co. plan extensive operations in Argentina to corral trade in Great Britain.

Race war, shortage of food, possible intervention of federal troops, train service in a large area abandoned and the use of automobiles to transport the mails were features of the strike of eighty firemen on the Georgia Railroad.

Wednesday.

President Taft told Howard University colored graduates government owes great debt to negro.

Director of Census North resigned, but attitude towards so-called tabulating machine "trust" is sustained.

District Attorney Jerome at stormy meeting in Cooper Union made answer to charges against him and declared he has "made good."

William Lorimer was elected United States Senator by a bi-partisan combination in the Illinois Legislature, which gave him 108 votes, fifty-three Democrats and fifty-five Republicans lining up to smash the deadlock on the ninety-fifth ballot.

Thursday.

Julia Ward Howe celebrated her 80th birthday.

President Taft showed disapproval of new play by leaving.

Gross business of five big packing companies in 1908 was \$800,000,000.

Liner Princess Alice, with 1,050 passengers aboard, stuck in mud at New York.

Senator Bailey and newspaper correspondent engaged in fist fight in Washington.

Presbyterian general assembly voted that clergymen and laymen should not use tobacco.

Friday.

Presbyterian assembly defeated resolution providing for pension scheme for superannuates.

Cheer robber wounded, another captured after bank holdup at Merrill, Wis.; two others escaped.

Henry H. Rogers' will, filed in New York, leaves all to relatives except \$100,000 to the town of Fairhaven, Mass.

First violence came in the Georgia railroad firemen's strike because a negro was seen in a train crew and the race issue grows in intensity.

Federal government, by strange chance, unearthed underground railroad plot by which 1,000 Chinamen have been smuggled to United States; eight men under arrest.

The Illinois house, in a fit of anger, voted to table all senate bills in an effort to "get even" with the upper branch, but cooled off later and reconsidered its action, thus rescuing from death many of the most important bills before the assembly.

Saturday.

Leaders in all lines of industry declared the tide of prosperity is rising; only obstacle now is tariff.

Armour & Co. of Chicago sold \$30,000,000 4½ per cent thirty-year bonds to clear indebtedness and extend plants.

Cornelius P. Shea, leader in great teamsters' strike, was held without bail in New York, pending the death of Alice Walsh, the Chicago girl he stabbed twenty-five times with a pocketknife.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Fire destroyed J. A. Pritchard's livery stable and the peanut cleaning plant of the Norfolk-Virginia Peanut Company, adjoining in Norfolk, Va., \$100,000.

Large contributions for sufferers from the earthquake at Messina, Italy, have brought forward the idea of establishing an international organization to collect funds for persons who are made homeless by disasters.

Mrs. Collis P. Huntington, widow of the California multimillionaire, has given a plot of ground at Broadway and 16th street, New York, valued at \$250,000, to the American Geographical Society for a site on which its new building is to be erected.

W. D. Sanborn, San Francisco agent for the Burlington route, declared at the Harriman hearing in the California city that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific have so played in having absorbed the bulk of transcontinental traffic since 1901 that they

60 CRIPPLES SAVED FROM FIRE

Doctors and Nurses Care Children from Nursing Hospital.

Something more than heroism was needed at 8:30 o'clock Saturday night to save sixty spine-twisted children when a fire started in their ward of the King's County Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y. And the something more was forthcoming. Not only did the doctors and nurses get out every child unscathed by the flames, but forty-two of the patients were removed to safety without being unstrapped from their Bradford frames, contrivances for molding bent bodies into shape. The children's wards are in a three-story brick building in the rear of the main hospital. Spinal cases are all cared for on the top floor of the rear building, and it was on that floor that the fire broke out, in the surgical room, opening on the long apartment in which the cots are placed.

IOWA MAYOR SHOT BY BURGLAR.

Intruder Who Wounds the Executive of Cedar Rapids Escapes.

A series of sensational burglaries in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, came to a climax early Monday when an unknown thief shot and dangerously wounded Mayor John T. Carmody. Previous to entering Carmody's house the burglar robbed Father J. J. Toomey's home, covering the priest with his revolver. While the police were investigating the Toomey affair the bandit entered the Carmody home, two blocks distant. The mayor was aroused, grappled with the intruder and was shot in the abdomen. Carmody continued to fight, but finally fell exhausted at the bottom of the stairs while his assailant escaped. The shooting caused great excitement. Carmody was taken to a hospital.

CLAIMS U. S. MISUSED LAND.

Daughter of Famous Song Writer Makes Complaint in Pittsburgh.

Claiming that the term by which her grandfather donated lands in Pittsburgh to the government in 1812 have been violated, Mrs. Marian Foster Welsh, daughter of Stephen C. Foster, who wrote "Old Kentucky Home" and many other famous songs, is contesting the government's right to the use of the property. Part of the property to which Mrs. Welsh lays claim is the Arsenal Park. Mrs. Welsh claims that lands donated for an arsenal and "burial grounds for our soldiers forever," on condition that if used for other purposes they should revert to heirs, have been put to other uses than a school site and a public playground.

SLAYER OF MRS. GUNNESS?

American Sailor, Held in Norway, Says He Aided in Murders.

A young American sailor is under arrest at Frederikstad, near Christiania, Norway, as a self-confessed murderer. He told his captain that he helped Mrs. Belle Gunness kill four persons on her farm near Larvik, Norway, and that he killed Mrs. Gunness himself. The man did not impress the captain as being insane, but as one forced by his conscience to the truth. The sailor is now under observation as to his mental condition. The case has been reported to H. H. D. Peirce, the American Minister to Norway.

Senator Bailey and newspaper correspondent engaged in fist fight in Washington.

Presbyterian general assembly voted that clergymen and laymen should not use tobacco.

Friday.

Presbyterian assembly defeated resolution providing for pension scheme for superannuates.

Cheer robber wounded, another captured after bank holdup at Merrill, Wis.; two others escaped.

Henry H. Rogers' will, filed in New York, leaves all to relatives except \$100,000 to the town of Fairhaven, Mass.

First violence came in the Georgia railroad firemen's strike because a negro was seen in a train crew and the race issue grows in intensity.

Federal government, by strange chance, unearthed underground railroad plot by which 1,000 Chinamen have been smuggled to United States; eight men under arrest.

The Illinois house, in a fit of anger, voted to table all senate bills in an effort to "get even" with the upper branch, but cooled off later and reconsidered its action, thus rescuing from death many of the most important bills before the assembly.

Saturday.

Leaders in all lines of industry declared the tide of prosperity is rising; only obstacle now is tariff.

Armour & Co. of Chicago sold \$30,000,000 4½ per cent thirty-year bonds to clear indebtedness and extend plants.

Cornelius P. Shea, leader in great teamsters' strike, was held without bail in New York, pending the death of Alice Walsh, the Chicago girl he stabbed twenty-five times with a pocketknife.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Fire destroyed J. A. Pritchard's livery stable and the peanut cleaning plant of the Norfolk-Virginia Peanut Company, adjoining in Norfolk, Va., \$100,000.

Large contributions for sufferers from the earthquake at Messina, Italy, have brought forward the idea of establishing an international organization to collect funds for persons who are made homeless by disasters.

Mrs. Collis P. Huntington, widow of the California multimillionaire, has given a plot of ground at Broadway and 16th street, New York, valued at \$250,000, to the American Geographical Society for a site on which its new building is to be erected.

W. D. Sanborn, San Francisco agent for the Burlington route, declared at the Harriman hearing in the California city that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific have so played in having absorbed the bulk of transcontinental traffic since 1901 that they

FREE LUMBER BEATEN BY OVER TWO TO ONE

Senate Vote Shows Only 28 for Dropping Duty, While 56 Are Against It.

PARTY LINES ARE BROKEN.

Dolliver Furnishes Surprise of Day by Standing with Anti-Radicals.

NO SINGLE PIECE OF LUMBER WAS EVER USED MORE EFFECTUALLY AS A SCREW BY WHICH TO HOLD THE CHILDREN'S WARD IN THE KING'S COUNTY HOSPITAL IN BROOKLYN.

With 191 survivors, including one woman, of the wrecked ship Columbia, the mail steamer Dora arrived at Seward, Alaska, Monday. The wreck occurred April 30 near Unalaska Pass. The experiences of all on the Columbia were harrowing in the extreme. There was no wind at the time, but a terrific surf was raging. On the vessel were Italians, Japanese, Americans and Scandinavians. All were passive and obedient in the face of danger, except the Italians, who were in a panic. These attempted to seize the boats, but were restrained at the point of guns. At daylight the feasibility of a surf landing was established and the boats were given to the Italians. They made land. Two days later they returned for provisions and were compelled by revolvers to take only food and refrain from looting. Two former life-saving men, Christ Christopher and Ernest Anderson, on that day succeeded in establishing a life line to the shore. On May 2 a storm caused the final abandonment of the wrecked Columbia. The same day the ship burned.

THIEF OF \$36,550 IS CHARGED.

Cashier in County Treasurer's Office at Buffalo Is Arrested.

Jared C. Weed, cashier of the county treasurer's office in Buffalo since 1898, was arrested at his home on a charge of grand larceny of the funds of the county. The arrest was made on charges preferred by County Treasurer Fix, following an investigation which was finished the previous evening. Mr. Fix says, and on checking up it was found that the total of the alleged stealing since 1900, two years after Weed's appointment, were \$36,550.16, ranging from a few hundred dollars to several thousands a year. Fix charged that another employee is implicated. Weed has made a statement to the district attorney confirming a confession made to County Treasurer Fix. Weed has turned over \$20,000 in cash and Tax Collector Holstein's real estate, etc., to the value of \$15,000. In addition deeds conveying Weed's home to Samuel W. Holstein and from Holstein to Joseph Schastner, trustee for former treasurer, were filed for record.

NEGRO IS HANGED BY MOB.

Three Hundred Men Lynch Black at Pine Bluff, Ark.

Lovett Davis, a negro charged with attempting to attack a 16-year-old white girl in Pine Bluff, Ark., last Friday night, was taken from the jail at midnight by a mob of 300 men and hanged from a telephone pole on one of the principal streets. Just as the negro was being raised above the street the rope broke and the body fell to the ground, but was raised again and left hanging. Early in the night the sheriff had secreted a number of heavily armed deputies in the jail, but they were overpowered and the jail was entered with sledge hammers. Several prominent men made speeches to dissuade the mob, but of no avail.

ODD & ENDS OR SPORT.

William Sherry, the winner of the Marathon at Athens in 1906, has turned professional.

At Topeka, Kan., Dr. B. F. Rollar of Seattle defeated Hjalmer Lundin in two straight falls.

Tommy Murphy has added another slick trotter to his string in Ethel Mack, by Steel Arch.

The Minnesota-Wisconsin League opened its first season with good games and large crowds.

Manager Kelley of St. Paul has finally landed Orville Kilroy, the former St. Paul and Minneapolis pitcher.

Pitcher Nagle of the Toledo American Association baseball team, has been leased to the Lincoln, Neb., team, of the Western League.

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Dog and sheep raising do not generally harmonize very well.

Don't get impatient. Much good land has been spoiled by trying to work it when it is wet.

Cold, wet rains and young lambs do not go well together. Keep them separate, with a good roof and a wind-break.

Garget or congested udder can be generally relieved by hot applications and vigorous rubbing and kneading of the affected part.

Every hard-working farmer earns a vacation of at least two weeks every year—and generally the wife earns four. But does she get it?

To pay in the highest degree as a business the sheep industry must contemplate making the most possible out of all the different products.

Every grower should choose one breed and stick to it and exert himself to produce the best pork that proper care and good feed will make possible.

Stirring the milk that has been set some time prevents some of the cream from rising. Do not molest the milk after it is set till the skimming is done.

Rules for butter making learned from a book are a good thing, but by no means the whole thing. Experience and close observation are essential to success.

Nowhere on earth do neat, cleanly and orderly ideas of doing work pay better than on a dairy farm. The men who follow clean ideas and methods make the most out of their labor.

In feeding growing stock remember that there is of a constantly increasing ration. They need food to build the larger frame and they need food to supply the daily bodily needs.

It may be stated as a general rule that when a sheep gets sick and you don't know how to doctor it, it is a good plan to let nature take its course. Proper care, light feeding and protection against exposure will work wonders.

Our whole system of cattle feeding has been largely built up on cheap grain foods, and we have been making but little use of forage and hay in the production of our beef. Feeders must introduce better methods of producing their beef and not go out of business for the reason that grain foods are high.

The Michigan experiment station after tests found that when whole corn was fed to cows 22 per cent was unassimilated, when fed to steers ten per cent. Chemical analysis showed no change in composition of the unassimilated parts so it is a safe assumption that the animal derives no benefit from grain that passes through the digestive tract unaltered.

The price of lard is now regarded as being little short of sensational, and it is predicted by those familiar with the supply and demand of this product that fifteen cents a pound will not be an uncommon price for it in the future. This seems quite probable in view of the fact that the average weight of hogs coming to market late years has not been very much above the 200-pound mark.

The suggestion has often been made that the bull is improved where he is worked. With nothing but idleness it is no wonder that they so often become vicious. They have nothing to do but to study deviltry. For some inexplicable reason they are considered too good for any sort of labor. In this age of rapidly-doing things we do not expect to see an increase of the use of oxen on the farm. But we have the bulls, and if working them will make them more harmless, why not put them under the yoke?

Cold Storage Pows.
The city health office at Nashville, Tenn., has completed a test to determine whether poultry drawn and packed in ice would last longer than poultry undrawn and carried under the same conditions. A half dozen drawn chickens and an equal number of chickens not drawn were placed on ice for some days and then taken from the ice for examination. The result of the experiment showed that the poultry packed undrawn kept better, being in good condition whereas the drawn poultry had deteriorated materially.

Antiquity of the Potato.

The potato is a native of the Andes, particularly in Chile and Peru, and some writers claim that it was found growing wild as far north as the Toltecs in southern Colorado. It probably was first introduced into Europe by the Spaniards about the middle of the sixteenth century. In 1550 it was taken to England from Virginia, where, however, it was probably derived from a Spanish source. Its progress in Europe was slow, even in Ireland, not becoming general until the middle of the eighteenth century, but it is now a staple food in most temperate climates.

Do Not Use Raw Muck.

As bearing upon the question of the use of muck, I would like to quote the saying of a man to me, many years ago, who knew what he was talking about. It was this: "No one ever realizes his expectations in the use of muck." It is an easy 'fever' to get, and I had it at the time, writes a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*.

The point I wish to call attention to

Michigan State News

FARWELL HAS \$15,000 FIRE.

Early Morning Blaze Destroys Four Stores and Stocks.

The worst fire which has visited Farwell for many years originated in L. F. Leonard's general store early on a recent morning and totally destroyed four stores, as follows: Miss Myrtle Sifton, millinery; L. F. Leonard, general store; D. R. Wait, grocery; C. I. Maurer, grocery. The first three buildings were owned by J. L. Littlefield, whose loss will be about \$3,500, with no insurance. The loss of Mr. Leonard is about \$5,000, with \$4,400 insurance. Other losses are: D. R. Wall on stock \$1,000, no insurance; Miss Sifton, about \$100, no insurance; C. I. Maurer, building total loss, on stock about \$300. The K. O. T. M. hall, situated above Wait's store, was a total loss; insured for \$200. The buildings across the street were badly scorched by the heat and nearly all the glass broken in the fronts of J. W. McMichael's store, the Farwell Banking Company and Masonic Building. The cause of the fire is unknown. The brick will probably be rebuilt of a more substantial material.

NEW AGREEMENT DEMANDED.

M. U. R. Employees Say Otherwise They'll Walk Out.

Thirty members of the street railway men's union, representing Jackson, Lansing, Battle Creek, Albion, St. Johns and Kalamazoo, met with General Manager Clarke, Superintendent Millspaugh and other officials of the Michigan United Railways Company in Kalamazoo to discuss the differences and avoid a strike by reaching an agreement. The men are holding out for a slight increase in wages and a closed road. The union also demands the reinstatement of a number of men employed in the car barns in Kalamazoo, recently discharged. The present agreement will expire on May 31, when the men say they will go out if a new agreement is not signed.

YOUNG BOYS FOUND DRUNK

And in Local Option Barry County, Where Saloons Are Not.

Investigations by Sheriff Ritchie and other officers in Hastings have revealed some conditions which have greatly roused the indignation of parents and supporters of the local option cause. As a result a 15-year-old boy has been arrested for violating the local option law by giving whisky to other young boys, and Claude Wiseman, aged 25, who is accused of giving whisky to boys, has also been arrested. Citizens have been greatly shocked over the developments unearthed by the officers. Four lads about 14 or 15 years old were found in a bad state of intoxication, and their story implicated Wiseman and the boy arrested.

PRIEST BUYS FARM RESORT.

Chicago Catholic Clergyman Secures Site on Lake Michigan Bluff.

For the purpose of establishing a rest place for Chicago Catholic clergymen, Father Adelbert Furman, a Polish priest of Chicago, has purchased the C. C. Flint farm, one of the oldest and best known pieces of improved property in Norton Township, near Muskegon. The farm is situated on a bluff overlooking Lake Michigan, and is surrounded on all sides by summer resorts. Fr. Furman will remodel the old farmhouses and invite his brother priests in Chicago to spend their vacations with him. The sisters of the Resurrection of the Polish Church are also interested in the purchase, and will establish a retreat on the farm.

SAD BELIE OF SHORES.

Piece of Deck to Which Peter Olson Clung to the Last.

Wreckage belonging to the steamer Adelia Shores, lost April 30, has been found ten miles east of Munising by the Marquette fishing tug. It consisted of part of the deck, twenty feet square, on which there was a coat and an oar, the latter bearing name "Adelia Shores." In the coat was a seaman's union card made out to Peter Olson, West Allis, Wis. A hole had been broken through the deck and the oar stuck through it. It is thought Olson used the oar to steer his raft, but had been washed off finally by the sea.

Huge Copper Combine.

It is said that Calumet and Hecla interests are buying stock of the Lake Copper Company and that plans are being considered for the consolidation of Lake Copper, North Lake, Adventure and Astec. These mines lie adjacent to each other in Ontonagon County. The companies have a total capitalization of \$8,500,000 and an area of 3,890 acres.

World Tires Old Man; Ends Life.

"Uncle Billy" Gray, 99 years old, and the patriarch of Dearborn, decided that there was nothing left to live for and drank a quantity of paris green, from the effects of which he died.

Grand Rapids Block Burns.

The Gilbert Block, seven stories high, in Grand Rapids, containing the Fra. M. Smith department store and scores of office suites, was practically destroyed by fire. Loss \$400,000.

Dragged to Death by His Team.

R. H. Lumberger, an aged Sparta farmer, was dragged to death by his horses. He was driving a team through a field when the animals were frightened and ran away on the road. They started to run and the old man could not release his wrists from the reins. He died within a short time.

Killed by Falling Rock.

Dolore La Crose, a miner, was instantly killed in a mine shaft in Champion, when struck by a piece of rock which had fallen 600 feet.

INNATE MOTHER KILLS BABY.

Betsie Little, One with Fist and Tarwva Her Infra-Pool.

Mrs. Mary Bloch, aged 45, was brought to the Soo from Rudyard, charged with killing her 2-months-old daughter while in the woods. She admits killing the child, but says she doesn't know why she did it. The officers believe the woman is insane. She says she has not been feeling well lately. While the family was away attending church Mrs. Bloch went out in the woods with the child. When they returned from church she could not be found, and a search of the neighborhood was fruitless. The next morning she was discovered near a barn and when questioned said she had killed her child and left the body in a pool of water in the woods. She said she struck the child in the head with her fist. The woman led the way to the woods and pointed out the body of the child in the water. The authorities were not notified, and she was brought to Sault Ste. Marie for examination. The body shows evidence of a blow on the right temple. Mrs. Bloch says she is sorry, but seems to have no idea of the seriousness of her act.

HUSBAND SHOOTS AT HIS RIVAL.

Court Later Orders Salvation Man and Wife to Quit City.

Returning home from Chicago after an absence of two weeks, Capt. Bringe, commandant of the Benton Harbor Salvation Army post, found another man had usurped the affections of his wife. Looking through the window the captain was witness to a scene which drove murder into his heart. Using a revolver, he fired a shot at the man within and then broke into the house. But the man got outside and, though chased by the salvationist, who kept firing as he ran, escaped. Later Bringe had his wife arrested. In the police court Mrs. Bringe accused her husband of being a grafted and using the Salvation Army as a means of "working" people. Justice Weldon dismissed the complaint against Mrs. Bringe and ordered the family to leave the city and never return.

STABBED BY HIS HELPER.

Saugatuck Fisherman Seriously Injured in Altercation.

Frank Hancock, a fisherman, 35 years old, was probably fatally injured in a stabbing affray at the home of Kittle Walsh, half a mile south of Saugatuck. Joe Lake, employed by Hancock as a helper, is charged with the stabbing. Both men are said to have been drunk, and after an altercation over labor matters, Jake is alleged to have seized a butcher knife and stabbed his employer in the shoulder blade, inflicting a wound two inches wide and piercing the bone. Hancock was weakened from loss of blood when he reached Saugatuck and physicians were unable to determine the seriousness of the wound. Jake was arrested and will be held pending the outcome of Hancock's injuries.

MINOR STATE ITEMS.

Three men convicted of crimes against young girls were sentenced in the Circuit Court in Port Huron. Edward Lafferty of St. Clair goes to prison for one to ten years. Elmer Quillman of Capac for two to fifteen years, and Otto Schroeder of China township for six months to one year.

Fruit growers are jubilant over the bright prospects for a bountiful harvest. The trees are loaded with buds

and as the danger from frost is practically eliminated, nothing but an ill wind can spoil the outlook. Pears, peaches, apples, plums and all kinds of small fruit will yield an immense crop. In the peach belt the trees present a beautiful sight and are in full blossom.

At all six of the Holland-American churches in Muskegon, where there is a large population of former Hollanders, the ministers announced an agreement not to officiate at weddings unless a pledge is made that there will be no liquor served either during or after the ceremony. The committee on finance of the Senate has reported a bill embodying its views. The Senate from day to day is passing on the work of this committee. The labor is one requiring infinite pains. We are glad that the Senators are at work and rejoice that they are determined to understand everything as they go along. Our only criticism is that in their debates they cannot eliminate the hifalutin or bombast of politics. They do not stick to a statement of the cost of making things.

Mr. Fred Beach, about whom little

is known by the local police, and Earl Adams, ditto, were taken in charge in Bay City, on complaint of a marine engineer, who said his name was Smith and that he came from Buffalo. He had been "worked" on the old "badger" game. Smith says he gave up \$1 in order to get away from the woman and man and then reported to the police. The couple paid \$15 each in police court.

I wish I had killed him; I wouldn't have gotten any more." This remark,

made by James Duggan on his way back to jail after being sentenced to life imprisonment for assault on Representative W. H. Schantz at Lansing, would indicate that there was some motive which has not been disclosed for Duggan's peculiar assault, though Duggan on the trial insisted to the contrary, saying that he did not know why he attacked Schantz.

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Killed by Falling Rock.

Dolore La Crose, a miner, was instantly killed in a mine shaft in Champion, when struck by a piece of rock which had fallen 600 feet.

FEET AND LEGS, BONE AND FEATHER.

Tops may come, but bottoms never.

Without good feet and legs the best-bodied horse in the world would be practically useless on city streets or hard roads. Good action is also a prime requisite, for with all other things equal, the horse that can walk four miles per hour with ease is of far more value than the one that can not take this pace, and good action is also invariably associated with a good temperament.

DO NOT USE RAW MUCK.

As bearing upon the question of the use of muck, I would like to quote the saying of a man to me, many years ago, who knew what he was talking about. It was this: "No one ever realizes his expectations in the use of muck." It is an easy 'fever' to get, and I had it at the time, writes a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*.

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Political Commitment.

Income Taxation and the Tariff.

It appears that the progressive members of the Senate, or, some of them, are again actively considering the income tax proposition and conferring with the hope of evolving a measure which would be acceptable to a majority. On the other hand, Senator Aldrich is said to be preparing a resolution for an investigation of the subject of income taxation by the judiciary committee, and if he finds himself hard pressed he will offer it as a substitute for the more "radical" measure.

The revival of the question suggests the reflection that the very vital and practical process of tariff revision is not likely to be accelerated or improved by the attempt to complicate it further and precipitate interminable and acrimonious debates over the constitutionality, the wisdom, the fairness, the timeliness of a tax on individual and corporate incomes. One may be—as the Record-Herald distinctly is—in entire sympathy with the principle of income taxation for national purposes; one may recognize fully that the trend throughout the civilized world is toward adoption of the "ability to pay" doctrine and its translation into terms of progressive taxation of incomes and inheritances, and at the same time earnestly deplore the effort to push a bill for the taxation of incomes through Congress at this time. It would spell delay, talk, confusion, and in addition it might seriously hamper the genuine revisionists. It is appalling to think how much futile oratory and "politics" it would tend to provoke.

It is to be borne in mind that the object of lower duties is to encourage importations and increase the revenue from customs. An income tax might be seized upon as some standpatters as an excuse for maintaining duties that are needless high.

At any rate, the part of wisdom and policy, clearly, is to dispose of the tariff bill on its own merits and avoid entangling and irrelevant propositions.

The view of President Taft is sound and should be followed in the interest of intelligent tariff-making as well as of judicious discussion of income taxation. Pass the tariff, let it take effect and disclose its virtues or defects as a revenue producer, and let the event demonstrate the necessity or superfluity of an income tax.

On to Richmond.

The Senate of the United States is engaged in making a new set of schedules for what is called the protective tariff. Congress is in special session for the purpose of doing this work. Practically everyone has expected and does expect the schedules to be lowered. All the call for revision comes from those who want lower rates. Members of Congress are taking the proper view when they determine that schedules ought to be cut down. The committee on finance of the Senate has reported a bill embodying its views. The Senate from day to day is passing on the work of this committee. The labor is one requiring infinite pains. We are glad that the Senators are at work and rejoice that they are determined to understand everything as they go along. Our only criticism is that in their debates they cannot eliminate the hifalutin or bombast of politics. They do not stick to a statement of the cost of making things.

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We want a tariff made on business lines.

The President is beginning gradually to unfold his policies. Neither criticism nor hectoring has hurried him. And, too, he has adopted an apparently fixed plan to permit his cabinet officers to disclose the policies, letting each speak for the ones

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

At the Sign of the Waxen Woman

By CLINTON DANCEFIELD

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

The firelight gleamed redly on my spurs as I sat, sulky enough, by the fire.

Boniface, fat and smooth, like all his tribe, leaned on the settle opposite and seemed to find amusement in my vexation.

"And so, Sir Charles," he grinned, "you must needs be married are the year's out, or lose the handsome fortune bequeathed you on those conditions. And why do you stick so hardy at marriage, Sir Charles?"

"Because, you fool, I've never seen the woman I wanted for a wife," I said sharply.

"Yet there be pretty women now," observed Boniface ponderously.

"My wife will be more than pretty," I retorted, gazing into the hearth. "She will have a charm, a subtle something, which shall appeal to me indescribably and make her different from anyone else, otherwise I'd let her marry that waxy woman of yours whom you keep in state in the corner yonder. She, at least, would give me no trouble."

Boniface smote his hip at my words, as though they inspired him.

"Sir Charles," he piped, "I've a way out of this mess for you. You shall keep your money and shall have the macest or wives, for you shall wed with my waxen woman yonder!"

"What the devil do you mean?" I ejaculated, sitting upright and dropping my mantle from around me.

"I mean what I say," returned Boniface, rubbing his hands together, the palms passing gleefully over each other from long practice in the trick. "Witnesses will I get in plenty at the nearest pot-house. Your uncle said not what manner of woman—and when you weary of her 'tis but a few cracks with a poker, and she'll will."

A small illustration showing a woman in a doorway, possibly the "waxen woman" mentioned in the text.

"Plain Am I, But Able to Maintain Your Honor with My Sword!"

crumble into the original wax. Oh, 'tis a brave scheme! You shall have her for £100, Sir Charles."

"Zooks!" I cried, "a most felicitous idea. Money and reward both! But can I trust the men?"

"Never fear! I will pick my fellows carefully. And if they ever threaten to split 'tis but throwing away a guinea or two more to preserve a goodly fortune. Your lordship will have a more complacent bride than the earl of Woodford had yesterday."

You mean the Countess Eleanor, who bolted before the ceremony? Little blame to her; he'd but detestable old skeleton, a withered rose."

"He said her father forced her consent," returned Boniface, who loved gossip beyond words. "There's a great reward out for her, and men searching everywhere. Would it were my luck to catch her for him!"

"He's unfit for any decent woman's husband," I said in disgust. "But come, give me clothes, for your great doll. Time passes, and you have the witness to get."

Boniface brought out some finery once belonging to a lady of quality who had died at the inn, which Boniface was keeping for his little wench, Margery, a child now of 12.

As soon as the landlord disappeared I went to work, and soon had the great doll standing in a new corner of the room, robed and veiled in her wedding-clothes—veiled, indeed, so thickly that, save for the outlines of her well-modeled figure, little was observable of her true self in the vague splendor.

Scarce had I finished my task, scarce had I slipped a black cloth covering over the deserted cage, a common method practiced by Boniface when the figure needed retouching, when open flew the door and in hurried a lad of 17 or thereabouts.

Master Malapart shot the bolt, much to my vexation, for I wanted no company.

"You intrude, sir," I said fiercely. "Do you not see that this room is taken by myself—and this lady?"

His answer was to crush his slender hands against his chest, as though he were a mere girl, and then he flung himself at my feet.

"Oh, sir," he gasped, "I have heard of you outside. Men say you are honorable. If it is true, pity and help one who has no friends in this wide, hideous world."

"Do you want money?" I said, frowning, yet strangely taken by his sweet contrite tones.

"Not money, Sir Charles. I might have had coffers of money—but I so chosen. But I fled, leaving all behind me."

He sprang up. As he did so I noted, with a sudden vague suspicion, the swelling contour of his chest, the roundness of his neck, the beauty of his hands.

"Come, come, my frantic strippling,

let me see your face. Nay, no struggles. Off goes your hat, and off your muffler. What's this?"

For the frightened and flushing face looking in terror into mine was that of an exquisitely beautiful woman, whose great eyes filled with tears.

"Ah, me," she stammered. "How like all other men you are—cruel—unkind—"

"Madam," I cried, "ten thousand pardons!" Then my remembrance of Boniface's gossip came to my aid. "And you are the runaway countess."

I said eagerly. "Small wonder the earl was furious over your leaving him."

"And you will betray me," she said slowly, her marvelous sweet voice shot through with leaders despair. "You will claim the reward!"

"Am I a hound?" I asked angrily, "that you should insult me so? My poor girl, I honor you. But this is no place for you, your groom may be on your heels."

"She wrung her hands.

"Men are searching for me already in the lower part of this village. Oh, I am lost—lost!"

As I looked on her wonderful face, filled with a charm which no other woman had ever borne for me, a daring idea flashed through my mind.

"Countess," I said eagerly. "I was about to do a mad thing to-night. You can make it a sane one. I was to wed a woman of wax."

"I haven't anything to offer you," he said simply, "because I have never thought of this—for myself. Hunting, trapping and prospecting suited me, and I have lived the life I like best. I have never tried to make money, but if you like me enough, I will work; I will take care of you; you need not be afraid. You wouldn't be afraid to trust me?"

The schoolmarm glanced at his broad shoulders, the hairy hands which told of his bear-like strength, and dropped her ash-blond hair lassies.

When Stag-Hound let her breathe again she said, pouting: "I wouldn't get married until I could have as good a house as the forekeeper's over to the Agency."

"Wouldn't you?" Stag-Hound's face grew troubled. "It would cost a thousand dollars to build a house like that."

"I don't care; nothing's too good for me."

"You're right! Sure, you're right!" replied Stag-Hound, in a wave of pride and tenderness. "Nothing's too good for you! I'll get you a house like

Stag-Hound Bill

By CAROLINE LOCHART

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At the sign of the waxy woman, Boniface, rubbing his hands together, the palms passing gleefully over each other from long practice in the trick. "Witnesses will I get in plenty at the nearest pot-house. Your uncle said not what manner of woman—and when you weary of her 'tis but a few cracks with a poker, and she'll will."

Search my soul she did, with that anxious yet piercing gaze of hers. What she found there seemed not amiss, for she suddenly dropped her head, her cheeks flushing scarlet, and murmured that I would think her too bold.

I took her hand. "Nay, sweet," I said. "And be dear, dear heart, I will teach thee to love me."

When Boniface returned his waxy woman, had he but known it, was back in her cage. In the shadowed corner, only faintly touched by the firelight, stood another figure, its very duplicate in height and roundness, robed in the waxy woman's brief wedding finery and heavily veiled.

Boniface said in smiling. Close on his tread said a villainously familiar form.

"I have here a witness of witness," said the innkeeper, flourishing his hand—"none other than the earl himself, Sir Charles. He was here on a search for his bride, overheard me telling your tale to the priest, and declared that he and his valet should suffice."

"God's life—yes," returned the earl bowing, his lean, shrunk stature trying to assume the pose of a young gallant. "Nought has amused me so in years as this idea of thine."

"Let us hope it may continue to amuse you," I said slowly. "And yes, reverend sir, kindly begin at once. Boniface, have up Margery to make the responses for my wife; who seems somewhat dumb."

They all grinned as at an excellent joke, while my poor waxy woman stood there bravely.

Margery seemingly made the responses, but I, standing with my sweet chandelier's hand in mine, heard that her voice, in whispers, mingled with Margery's.

It was over. The earl broke into a sharp fit of shrill laughter.

"Zooks, Sir Charles, you have strange taste in women! I'd rather risk a spoilt gyp like the bride I am hunting than to rest content with so cold a piece as yours!"

Then my gentle "waxy woman," exhausted with the pose she had been forced to keep, grew faint, and stumbling forward would have fallen, but that I caught her in my arms.

"Let me sit down," she gasped, "I can bear no more."

At the sound of her voice Boniface went white with terror.

"A miracle of the devil!" he groaned.

But the earl was not superstitious.

Before I could stay him he had caught away the waxy woman's veil and, to judge by his bowl of rage, what he found beneath did not please him.

"Eleanor—shameless minx!" he foamed. "God's my life, you shall pay for this—this mock marriage!"

"No mock marriage, but a most substantial one," I answered, thrusting him away. "This lady is my lawful wife, doubly wedded because the responses were made twice over, by herself and little Margery in chorus."

The earl lacked not for courage.

"It is no marriage!" he squeaked.

"Speak, priest!"

I thrust ten guineas into the priest's hand, whispering that I would double that.

"The indeed a true marriage," he averred boldly to the earl. "They are hard and fast, my lord—hard and fast!"

Out flashed the old earl's sword, but I sent it spinning by a blow from mine in its sheath.

"Go home," I said scornfully, "and tell your friend who would have sold his daughter that she hath exercised a woman's most sacred right—the right of choice."

Foaming, impotent to harm us, the earl stumbled from the room. The valet and Boniface followed.

When the door closed behind them I knelt beside my wife and kissed her hand; but as I gazed into her face I met no semblance of a waxy mask.

Rather I looked into eyes where born-love and trust flashed out, the roundness of his neck, the beauty of his hands.

"Do you want money?" I said, frowning, yet strangely taken by his sweet contrite tones.

"Not money, Sir Charles. I might have had coffers of money—but I so chosen. But I fled, leaving all behind me."

He sprang up. As he did so I noted, with a sudden vague suspicion, the swelling contour of his chest, the roundness of his neck, the beauty of his hands.

"Come, come, my frantic strippling,

eagerly any tusks which were for sale or ornament themselves at the yearly dance.

When the schoolmarm made her demand this story came to Stag-Hound's mind. It seemed the quickest way to earn \$1,000 of which he knew, and he determined to make the attempt. He went into the north and traded his trinkets with the Canadian Indians for all the prized trophies with which they would part, and when they would sell no more he went into the mountains and hunted. The tusks he got there represented hardships which would have killed most men; but the hardships were past; Stag-Hound thought smilingly of the future. He counted the teeth again and his eyes shone. Then he crept into his blanket.

Sleep would not come to Stag-Hound's eyes, and he wondered at his wakefulness. He was not hungry, he was not cold, and what besides could keep a man awake? The wind brought a cry, and he sat up, alert. It was only the plaintive whine of the cat in the canyon, and he lay down impatiently.

An hour passed, and still he had not closed his eyes. Suddenly the horse lifted their heads and snorted. He heard the barking of some animal upon the frozen crust—perhaps a hungry mountain lion coming to investigate.

Stag-Hound's hand slipped to his rifle, and he waited for the sniffing of the brute at the door.

"My Gar! Oh, my Gar!" It was a human voice gasping in agony. Stag-Hound sprang from his bunk and hurried aside the log which propped the door. A man fumbling at the side of the cabin gave a thick, inarticulate cry and dropped unconscious.

Stag-Hound carried him to his bunk and covered him with blankets. To rekindle the fire was a moment's work. When the dried brush lighted the cabin he went to look at the man in the bunk.

"Percy Dubois, the horse-thief!" An expression of dislike followed Stag-Hound's exclamation of amazement. Percy Dubois, the French-and-Indian "breed," who stole men's wives with his suave tongue and handsome eyes, and sold their horses "across the line."

Percy Dubois had robbed his cache once upon a time. But Stag-Hound cut the boots from Dubois' feet and rubbed the marble-like face with snow till he opened his eyes and screamed with the pain of returning circulation. Percy Dubois would rustle no more horses; his feet and hands were dead.

"I go for hunt mountain sheep," he said. "I get off trail on ze pass. Pack-horse, saddle-horse, slip off ze mountain and slip to pieces on ze rock tree, four hundred feet down, by Gar! No grub, no blanket, I walk, walk and freeze!" in his pain the half-breed wept at the recollection of his sufferings.

"Never mind, pard," said Stag-Hound, gently. "To-morrow I'll fix you up comfortably here and strike out to the Agency for help. We'll fetch you out easy. Just keep a stiff upper lip."

With the first faint light of morning Stag-Hound rode from the cabin. There was one blanket tied behind his saddle and a bit of jerked meat in his pocket. He forced his horse down the dangerous mountain trail and out upon the trackless prairie. That night he shivered beneath a clump of willows in a coulee which already sheltered two or three half-starved cattle.

On the third day the sun was down when Stag-Hound's exhausted horse staggered over the slushy road which led into the Agency. The chinook had come at last.

There were lights and laughter in Sharpe's, the Indian trader's, store, which, in the absence of saloons, was the general gathering place for the Indians, breeds, and whites of the reservation. When Stag-Hound threw the reins over his horse's head, he could have cried at hearing the voice of his king again. He opened the door and stood before them, gaunt, haggard, his clothes in rags.

There was a moment's silence, then a great shout went up. They dragged him forward and crowded about him. Even the faces of the Indians about the stove wore looks of friendliness. Ah, it was good to be home again!

They told him the news eagerly: of Dad Symonds, who froze on the Kootenai pass; of "Hen" Barnes, sent over the road again for rustling; of the parties from St. Paul, who had bonded the Bridal Chamber mine; of Pete McDevitt, who married the squaw and came to the Agency each Thursday with her "grub" ticket; and the schoolmarm had said she would wait.

At nightfall, towards the end of a bitter day, Stag-Hound sat before the fireplace in a deserted cabin half-way up Chief mountain. The heat of the blaze set his damp clothes steaming, and a solitary figure, along the trail which wound among the foot-hills of the Rockies. He smiled as he turned in his saddle and looked his last on civilization; the schoolmarm from Cut Bank had said she would wait.

He sat down, his saddle-bags towards him. There was coffee, just a handful, but enough to last a day or so—a tiny slab of bacon, a pint of flour, and a bit of jerked deer-meat. Grub was getting down to bedrock, but Stag-Hound had been in worse straits; that, so little food lay between him and hunger did not disturb him. His face was radiant as he took a canvas sack from his saddle-bags and thrust his hand inside.

"Been?" cried Stag-Hound, heartily. "I've been makin' a fool of myself!"

He tore the canvas sack from his pocket and threw a handful of elk-tusks in the air.

"Don't, man!" Sharpe, the trader, laid hand upon his arm. "You're throwin' away money!"

"Money!" shouted Stag-Hound. "What do I want with money?" And when he hurled the elk-teeth, sack and all, among the Indians, Stag-Hound Bill threw them with the best that was in him.

The New Verses.

"There are a good many prize fighters and bridge jumpers in the literary field. Still—"

"Well?"